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Taber Free Press

VOL. II., NO. 18 TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1908 $1.50 YEARLY

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SHIELLS THE STOVEMAN

Campaign Opens

Mr. C. A. Magrath, the Conservative Candidate,

ADDRESSES THE ELECTORS

The campaign for the coming Federal elections was opened at Taber on Monday evening, when Mr. C. A. Magrath, the Conservative candidate, and Mr. W. C. Ives of Lethbridge, addressed the electors of Taber in the opera house.

There was a large turnout of ladies and gentlemen to hear the questions of the day discussed. Mr. Alex. Primrose filled the position of chairman and after a breezy little speech introduced Mr. Ives, who is accompanying Mr. Magrath on his tour.

Mr. Ives, after a few introductory remarks in reference to the candidate and the constitution and duties of parliament, took up the question of Provincial Rights, in which he claimed that the province of Alberta and the sister province, Saskatchewan, should be treated the same as the older provinces of Ontario and Quebec and given free control over their coalfields, forests and fisheries. He stated that Mr. Borden, if returned to power, had pledged himself to return to Alberta and Saskatchewan the public domain to which they were entitled. He also took up the question of seed grain and the land question, the great feature of which is the pre-emption law. He went on to show that the proposed pre-emption law did not deal fairly with all the people, as its operation was restricted and the residents in some parts of the country would get no benefit from it. What he wanted to see was a bill that would give equal rights to all. In closing he made a strong appeal to the electors to work and vote for Mr. Magrath and took his seat amid applause.

The chairman then introduced Mr. Magrath, who on rising was warmly received. Mr. Magrath did not particularly deal with any public questions as this was only his initial meeting. He went into the matter of his candidature and said that it was contrary to his wishes to come out, and he only consented to do so at the earnest solicitation of friends. He accepted the nomination only on the condition that he should run as an independent candidate, and if elected he should be free to use his own judgment and support either party that stood for legislation in the interests of the banner province of Alberta. Alberta is a new province and needs much, and he was prepared to do all in his power for its advancement. Having been a resident of Alberta for many years and closely associated with its growth he was conversant with the needs of the country. In making his appeal to the people he placed honesty and duty first, and on these he would stand or fall. Before taking his seat he paid his respects to the people who had turned out in such large numbers to meet him, and also to the ladies present, and on resuming his seat he was loudly applauded.

The meeting was brought to a by all singing the National Anthem.

Jay Brown, 19 years old, lineman for the Bell Telephone Co., was electrocuted Saturday at Windsor, Ont., while looking for trouble on the wires. He was to have been married in a few days.

Macleod had an election Monday to fill a vacancy in the Council. Isaac Hicks and Joseph Hale were the candidates. Hale was elected by 21 majority, the vote standing—Hale 60, Hicks 39; spoiled ballots 1.

Mrs. G. E. Firman Dead

There was general sorrow in town when the sad news arrived of the death of Mrs. C. E. Furman at the home of her hueband's mother at Lethbridge. About six weeks ago their home was enlivened by the arrival of a bright little son. Both mother and child were getting along nicely when suddenly the mother was taken down with puerperal fever from which she died on Tuesday afternoon. Her body was brought to Taber that night and on Wednesday afternoon the fumeral took place from the family residence, Rev. J. R. Muhro conducting the services.

Mrs. Furman was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Snowden. She was married to Mr. Furman about two years, and ever since their home was one of happiness and joy. Her sudden death has cast a cloud of sorrow over the bereaved husband and her parents, to whom the sincerest sympathy of all is extended in their hour of trial.

Miss Ethel Keeley Passes Away

After but a few months' illness from that dreaded of all diseases, consumption, Miss Ethel Keeley, aged 19 years, passed away on Tuesday to her reward to join the mighty throngs in Paradise. Miss Keeley came to Taber a little over a year ago with her mother and younger sister from near Barrie, Ont. Though never very rugged she appeared to be enjoying the best of health and was always happy and cheerful. Her kindly disposition endeared her to all, and when the first symptoms of consumption began to show themselves her many friends did all they could to cheer her up. Ever since the new year she has gradually been sinking. Early in the spring she was removed from the house to live in a tent in the hope that the open air treatment would prove beneficial. For a time she appeared to be improving, but again weakness would overtake her. She lingered along until Tuesday, when her sufferings were terminated and the slender life-thread snapped. She was perfectly conscious of her approaching end, and a few minutes before she passed away she bade her mother and sister and a number of friends good-bye.

Her funeral took place this afternoon. Rev. J. R. Munro conducted the memorial service in Knox Church, the coffin being surrounded with flowers domated by her friends, among which was a beautiful wreath presented by the choir, of which body she was a valued member up to the time she first took ill. The church was packed with sympathizing friends and Rev. Mr. Munro gave a very fine discourse on the beauty of living a true Christian life so that when the final trump shall sound we may hear the words of Divine approbation, "Well done." After the service they then proceeded to the cemetery, where her mortal remains were laid at rest. Requiescat in pace.

The government engineer was down from Edmonton Monday looking over the bridge situation here. The floods have shown that the original plans would not have been satisfactory. We understand it has been decided to build the bridge much higher and put in another steel span.

Growing Trees, Fruits, Etc.,

In the Semi-Arid Country

For years now people in the eastern part of the prairie provinces, and in the western and southerly parts of Alberta, have been laboring under the impression that all the country west from some point about a hundred miles or so the other side of Moose Jaw clear through to very near Calgary was quite unfit for agriculture, that is, for grain growing; while in the matter of tree growing nothing but a few shrubs, or at best a willow here and there about the sloughs, could be grown. This impression of the country is now gradually passing away. Between Kincorth and Maple Creek, in the very centre of this country, a district is being settled up by "dry farmers," who are coming from Dakota and the other dry farming American states particularly, and who are producing grain with results as satisfactory as in any other district in the West. Last year forty thousand bushels of wheat were shipped from Maple Creek.

In the growing, too, some things that may seem even more surprising are being done. At Crane are the offices of the Alberta Land & Ranch Company, the buildings being situated on the top of a high sandy knoll. About them ten or fifteen years ago the company planted Manitoba maple, spruce, red willow and Russian poplar, and the trees now average thirty or forty feet in height. Inside this wind break they set out currants, gooseberries and other small fruits. No water at any time has been applied to these plantations; just cultivation, complete and thorough. The moisture that did come has been effectually conserved, and one can see rhubarb growing there in soil so light and sandy, and the surface covering so dry, that boxes are required about each rhubarb bunch to keep the sand from drifting in and covering the plants over. And yet they are growing rhubarb there and small fruits that would rather more than astonish some of us who have been harboring the notion all our lives that these crops need every day or two, or every week or so at least, to flourish, grow and produce. Cultivation is the keynote to success in tree, vegetable, small fruit and grain growing in this district of light summer rains, and those who understand the principles of moisture conservation and practice them will in time make the vast so-called semi-arid district blossom literally as a rose garden. A few pioneers here and there are already shewing conclusively how the business is to be done.—Farmers' Advocate.

The Difference

He stood beside the altar,
And his face was grave and sad;
She stood beside the altar
With a smile both sweet and glad.
But why this awful difference
Between the man and maid?
HER clothes were made to order,
While HIS were ready-made.

NO NEED OF THE DIFFERENCE WITH YOU
When We Make To Order
FROM $16.50 UP
A. Potter & Co
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
TO MEN WHO KNOW

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD
Sold in One and Two Pound Packages and in Pails
AT THE PRICE MARKED ON THE CARTOON

Their Silver Pine Healing Oil
Is excellent for Barb Wire Cuts
The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

Eastern Townships Bank.
CAPITAL, $3,000,000 RESERVE, $1,860,000
57 branches and agencies in Canada. 48 years in operation
General Banking Business Conducted
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
Drafts Sold in all parts of the World
Money orders payable in any bank in Canada (Yukon excepted) United States, England, Scotland, at following rates
$5 and under, 03 $10 to $30, 10c
$5 to $10, 06 $30 to $50, 15c
Impossible to lose your money in transmitting it by this method
Taber Branch, C. E. Moe, Manager

"The Pioneer Merchants"
We have a complete stock of
Garden and Flower Seeds:
"SEEDS THAT GROW"!!!
Also a Good Variety of Onion Sets, sure and heavy yielders
"Multiplier" Onion Sets..... 45c. per Qt.
Common Variety " 15c "
As well as carrying a complete, up-to-date stock of GROCERIES, we also have the best assortment of China and Crockery Ware in town
FORTY-PIECE CHINA TEA SETS, exquisite patterns and an elaborate stock from which to choose, $10.50 to $18.00 per Set
TWENTY TABLE SETS, beautiful patterns, From $1.00 to $4.50 per Set
150 VASES, WATER SETS, and various other articles too numerous to mention, suitable for Birthday and Wedding Presents, From 25c. to $4.00
ODD CUPS AND SAUCERS, PLATES, BOWLS, ETC., $1.50 to $2.50 per Dozen
We take pride in showing these Goods, which comprise the Finest and Most Complete Stock in Taber
The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

DEERING
Mowers and Rakes, Binders, Twine, and Oil
Ervine & Todd

E. N. Harding Co.
Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds
SEE OUR STOCK OF
LAP ROBES & SUMMER DUSTERS
JUST ARRIVED.

E. C. JONES
Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free
Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

Notice to the Public
The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber Hotel.
McKellar & Wildman
Builders and Contractors

ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS MAN'S FINGER!

Mr. William C. Edwards, Peter Street, Toronto (late steward Elks' Club), sustained a severe cut on the middle finger of the left hand. Blood poisoning ensued and the finger caused him excruciating agony. He says: "My hand was so swollen and painful that I had to carry it in a sling for some months. I was under the care of a well-known doctor in Toronto for several weeks. The wound got no better, and one day he said my finger would have to be taken off. The pain from the wound was terrible, and was extending right up the arm. I consulted another medical man and was treated by him for some weeks longer. He then suggested that the finger be opened and the bone scraped. At this stage a friend advised me to try some Zam-Buk which I did. I bathed the wound and applied Zam-Buk as directed. Next morning the wound began to bleed. It was a healthy sign so I continued with the treatment, and in a weeks time I was able to discard the bandage. A little more perseverance and Zam-Buk cured the wound completely."

CUT THIS OUT and send to the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, with 2c. stamp and receive a sample box FREE. 84

Zam-Buk

THE GREAT SKIN-CURE.

Zam-Buk Cures cuts, burns, chafings, itch, eczema, running sores, ringworm, piles, bad legs, poisoned wounds and all skin diseases. All druggists and stores, 50c., or postpaid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

WHY MEN GET ANGRY.

The Facts In Regard to That Nice Little Game at the Goitts'.

The Joneses, Mr. and Mrs., went over to spend the evening with the Goitts the other evening, because people get tired of staying at home at the time and just listening to each other's palaver.

By and by Mr. Goitt suggested that they all draw up around Mrs. Goitt's little sewing table and have a nice friendly game of poker for an hour or so.

Everybody wanted to show that he or she was a sure enough sport, all rightski, and then one always has an idea at the beginning of a poker game that just as like as not he can make the evening profitable as well as merely pleasant.

Mrs. Goitt and Mrs. Jones were about even in their working knowledge of the great national game, and the men folks therefore backed them up cheerfully, assuming that they would break about even.

After a half hour or so of play the visitors took the lead, as the sporting editor might say. It was only a penny ante, five cent limit game; but, then, people have been known to clean up a first rate little bunch of pin money in even such a juvenile game as that, and Jones already had his chips stacked up into four cute little cylinders in front of him. Mrs. Jones would reach over and borrow ten chips or so now and again, and a momentary frown would flit over her husband's brow, but he didn't say anything.

By and by Jones took notice of the fact that Mrs. Jones was reaching over into his subtreasury vaults and picking up chips half a stack at a time and putting them into the pot as fast as she could meet Mr. Goitt's bets and raise him back again.

Mr. Jones looked at her when he saw his hoard of chips disappearing in a way that inquired plainly, "Are you sure you've got it on him?"

"Got a straight!" whispered Mrs. Jones when she found opportunity to whisper without being observed, and Jones gave her a look that said, "Go as far as you like," for straights had been pretty good that evening, and the pot, after the way it had been sweetened, looked worth while.

Finally Mr. Goitt called her. "All I've got is three ladies," he said in a tone of polite inquiry, laying down his hand.

"Well, I have a straight," gurgled Mrs. Jones; "see—queen, king, ace, deuce, trey!"

Mr. Jones gave her a look that told her something was amiss before anybody had time to say a word.

"Why, the ace comes after the king, doesn't it?" she inquired. "And doesn't the two spot come after the ace and the three spot after the two spot? I'd just like to know why that isn't a straight!"

Mr. Jones watched Mr. Goitt rake in the pot and didn't say anything—not just then.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A MODERN ZULU CHIEF.

Dinizulu a Strange Blending of Civilization and Savagery.

Dinizulu, "commander of Zululand," as he terms himself, the chief who has been making trouble for Britain, is a strange blending of civilization and savagery. His house at the Black Umvolosi river, which he had built when he was allowed to return to his birthplace, is fitted up with all the conveniences to be met with in a high class English home, and his guest house, where he accommodates any Europeans who may be passing that way, is equally well appointed. The guest who puts up at the chief's place is regaled with such fare as is not to be obtained anywhere else in Zululand. The table is spread with vegetables produced by the exertion of "boys" who have learned the rudiments of gardening at the Trappist monastery in Natal and also, what is equally rare, supplied by fresh bread, also due to "boys." Dinizulu does not eat at the same table as his guests, but joins them as soon as they have finished their repast, fully prepared for and expectant of the expressions of astonishment that they are sure to make as to their reception.

Dinizulu is fond of gin and, besides keeping a supply of this to him necessary beverage in the original receptacles in which it reaches him, always has a reserve stock in a large ice chest which he received with the rest of his household belongings from the gentlemen to whom he intrusted the furnishing of his new house on the latest European principles. This chest is securely fastened and has not been touched for many years, but should a necessity arise the supply is there.

Like most South African natives, the chief is very fond of music and has an assortment of musical instruments—which he cannot play himself—for the use of passing travelers. As a rule, the white men who pass that way are equally ignorant of harmony, but they are always asked if they can manipulate any of the instruments, and if the answer is in the negative, as it usually is, the chief produces his battered old concertina and treats them to a tune or two.

The Mark of Age.

That man's not old, though far he be from spry,
Though bald enough to tempt spring's earliest fly,
And with a growing tendency to scold
When heart yearns of a son or daughter's toddy,
If, scorning modern isms, cults and fads,
He still reads all the hair restorer ads.—
That man's not old!

If buoyant still of step, with scarce a trace
Of wrinkles graved by time on brow or face;
If hirsute crop, though thin, yet bristles bold
And could with care like monkish beads be told;
If spectacled he be or keen of eye
And turns not when a pretty girl goes by—
That man is old!

MEXICO'S PRESIDENT.

The Romantic and Exciting Career of Porfirio Diaz.

President Diaz of Mexico is rapidly approaching his eightieth year and has held his present position for nearly a quarter of a century. He took part in resisting the French invasion in 1863 and headed an insurrection against the government a dozen years later. He has probably had a more romantic career than any public man of the present day.

Out in Mexico his position is unique, for his influence is as great as that of the czar. The power of his personality is such, however, that in spite of his iron hand he is a popular hero.

Diaz first sprang into fame at the age of twenty-four, when he was a professor of law in Oaxaca, by practically raising a revolution through a vote. He was called upon to vote for a certain measure, but excused himself from doing so, explaining that he preferred not to exercise his right of voting. Upon this remark his companion said, "Yes; one does not vote when one is afraid."

"This reproach burned into me like fire," wrote President Diaz in his diary at the time, "and made me seize the pen which was again proffered me. Pushing my way between the electors, I passed up to the room and recorded my vote, not for Santa Anna, but in favor of Senator Don Juan Alvarez, who figured as chief of the revolutionary movement."

Diaz hastily fled from the town and gathered round him a little force of fierce revolutionaries spoiling for a fight. He gave battle to the troops sent to arrest him and won his first victory. From that day he was a made man. His rise was rapid. Before he was thirty he had already become a colonel and a famous leader. Then his party came into power, and he was made a "general of brigade."

It was not long before the country was again in a state of civil war. Diaz of course was in the thick of the fighting, and no sooner had he crushed the opposition than he found himself obliged to start a fresh campaign against the French, who were invading the country. In all Diaz fought in no fewer than fifty engagements. He was twice seriously wounded and often slightly hurt.

Three times he was made a prisoner and three times escaped. After the country had somewhat settled down and the French troops which had been poured into the country had withdrawn he was elected president. He has been unanimously elected seven times since.—London M. A. P.

Japan and Horses.

During her last war with Russia Japan found that one of her weak points was in the matter of horses and attributed the lack of success of her mounted troops to the inferior grade of horses with which they were supplied. Now the Japanese wish to develop a superior breed of horses and have decided that an effective means of reaching that end lies in the encouragement of horse racing, as it is indulged in by occidental countries. The government is doing all it can to advance the equine sport which we are trying to discourage in this country, and the idea has been enthusiastically received by the people. More than 200 race tracks have been sanctioned in Japan since the movement started. Since the Japanese have a way of doing pretty well whatever they undertake, the world may yet see some Japanese thoroughbred finishing first in the English Derby or galloping home two lengths ahead at Sheepshead Bay.

What's In a Name?

That the sea has no favorites, neither regard for vessels whose names might be supposed to entitle them to special consideration, is shown by the fact that during the last year the following named vessels were lost: The Archangels, Guardian Angel, Galilee and Leo XII. The R. P. Chase was wrecked on a reef in Maine called Jordan's Delight, the Ohio was lost in Port Safety, the Dart struck on Holy Island, and two vessels of the name of Glad Tidings were wrecked. The following ships were burned at sea: Thorn Hill, Silver Ship, Miss Thistle, Sophia, Fortunatus and Taifu Maru.—Marine Journal.

No Silver Dollars Coined Since 1905.

A clerk at the Bingham House, who has been blessed with a boy baby during the last year wanted, among other little gifts, to give his young hopeful a silver dollar marked "1907," which could be suspended about his neck on a string and used to help cut the little teeth which were beginning to show signs of appearing. He inquired among all his friends for a 1907 silver dollar, and it was not until he had been on the vain search for nearly a week that some one told him to call at the mint, and there he received official information that under advices from Washington they had not coined any silver dollars since 1905, and therefore there had never been nor would be any silver dollars for 1907.—Philadelphia Record.

"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told by a Presbyterian Clergyman---The Sufferer Brought Back from Death's Door.

St. Andrew's Manse,
Cardigan, P.E.I., Jan. 1908.

Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Olding's case.

During a visit to my home in Merigomish, N.S., some years ago, I was grieved to find our next door neighbor and friend, Michael Olding, very low. "He is not expected to live," my mother informed me. "And you must go over and see him as he is liable to pass away at any moment." "Not expected to live," that was the opinion not only of the doctor who attended him, but of his wife and family as well. Upon visiting him myself I found abundant evidence to confirm their opinion.

Mr. Olding had for years been afflicted with asthma and bronchitis, but now a complication of diseases was ravishing his system. He had been confined to his bed for months and was reduced to a skeleton. Though evidently glad to see me, he conversed with the greatest difficulty, and seemed to realize that it was the beginning of the end. He was daily growing weaker; his feet were swollen to twice their natural size, and the cold hand of death was upon his brow. "It's no use," he said feebly, "the doctor's medicine is not helping me and I am going down rapidly." I prayed with him as for a man soon to pass into eternity, and when I took his hand in parting it was the last time I expected to see him in the flesh.

Three years later while on another visit to my mother's, Michael Olding was seemingly in better health than I had ever seen him, for, as I said, he had always been ailing; in short despondency he had asked his wife to get him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They soon began to help him. His appetite and strength began to improve, and to the astonishment of his family and friends he rapidly regained his health. Now, though the burden of well nigh four score years is upon him, he is able to do a fair day's work, and is in the enjoyment of good health, even the asthma has ceased to trouble him as in former years.

Mr. Olding himself, as well as his neighbors and the writer of this letter, confidently believe that his rescue from the very jaws of death—seemingly so miraculous—is due under the blessing of God to the timely and continuous use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

REV. EDWIN SMITH, M.A.

Mr. Olding himself writes: "I am glad Rev. Mr. Smith has written you about my wonderful cure, for I confidently believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been dead long ago. It would be impossible to exaggerate the desperate condition I was in when I began to use the Pills. No one thought I could get better. I scarcely dared hope myself that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would bring me through, but they did, and I have ever since enjoyed good health. Though I am seventy-nine years old people are always remarking on how young I look—and I feel young. I can do a fair day's work, and I am better in every way than I had been for years. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I take every opportunity I can to recommend them to friends who are ailing."

PREVENT THE FOREST FIRES

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The protection of a forest from fire is one of the best possible illustrations of the old saying; for often a few minutes spent in thoroughly extinguishing a camp-fire or a quarter of an hour passed in putting out an incipient blaze may mean, and often has meant, the saving of many thousands of dollars worth of timber. This is the main idea of the patrol system carried on in Ontario and Quebec forests for years past; what is aimed at is to discover the fire in its early stages and put it out then, before it has a chance to reach large proportions.

Small forest fires do a tremendous amount of damage which is not realized. Such fires, burning in the dead leaves and other litter of the forest ("surface" fires) or consuming the soil itself ("ground" fires) wound the roots and bases of the trees and these wounds give an entrance to fungi and insects.

In places in the Riding Mountain forest reserve in Manitoba, it is found that, among the poplar trees, three out of every four are affected with rot in the "butt" log—i. e., the tree nearest the stump—a condition which is due to the fact just mentioned, as the reserve has been repeatedly burned over in years past.

Most to be feared, of course, are the fires which consume the entire forest, the "crown" fires. Evidence of many of these can be seen in mile after mile of the wooded districts of Canada, where charred black trunks are all that is left of what was once a thick, green forest. Occasionally even more serious disasters occur, as in the well known Miramichi, N.B., fire of October, 1825, where 160 lives were lost and a quarter of a million pounds sterling were lost in property consumed.

Paterfamilias asks: "How can I get an article into your esteemed paper?"

"It all depends on the article you want to get into our paper, Pater. If it is small in bulk like a hair brush or a tecaddy, spread the paper out upon the floor, and, placing the article carefully in the centre, neatly fold the edges over it and tie with a string. This will keep the article from slipping out. If, on the other hand, the article is a bathtub or a clotheshorse, you will find it more suited to one of the New York Sunday papers."—Everybody's Magazine.

"They bore one, these society calls, don't you know," declared the young lady. "They bore one."

"Sometimes, they bore two," responded the young man, taking the hint and likewise his departure.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Stella—Did she keep him at arm's length?

Bella—Worse; she held him at hat width.—New York Sun.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

Miss Blondlock—How dare you tell people my hair is bleached? You know it is false.

Miss Ravenswing—Yes, dear, I know it is. I told them it was bleached before you got it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent causes of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

Kind Lady—I hope your sick husband is cheerful,—Mrs. Briggs.

Poor Woman—Oh, yes, ma'am. He is one o' them homeoptimists.—Harper's Weekly.

Warts are unsightly blemi-hes, and corns are painful growths. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them.

Gladys—I hear you married a car conductor.

Alicia—Yes, but he doesn't love me.

Gladys—Why don't you get a transfer?—Young's Magazine.

Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

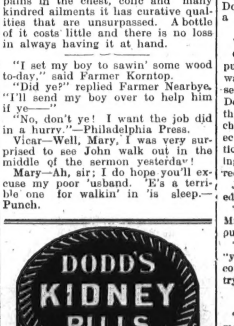
"I set my boy to sawin' some wood to-day," said Farmer Korntop.

"Did ye?" replied Farmer Nearbye. "I'll send my boy over to help him if ye——"

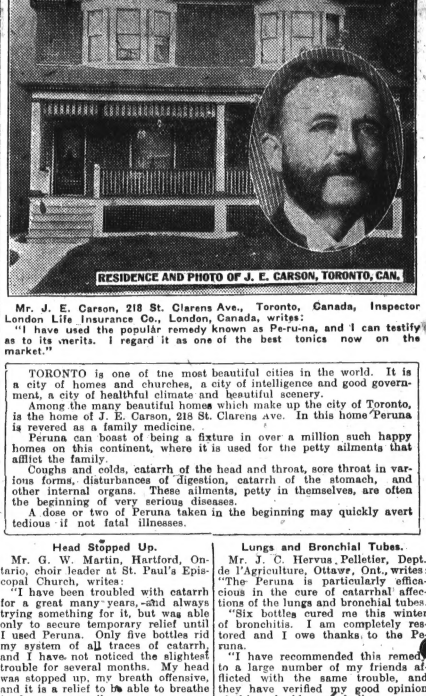
"No, don't ye! I want the job did in a hurry."—Philadelphia Press.

Vicar—Well, Mary, I was very surprised to see John walk out in the middle of the sermon yesterday!

Mary—Oh, sir; I do hope you'll excuse my poor husband. 'E's a terrible one for walkin' in 'is sleep.—Punch.



PE-RU-NA IN THE HOME



RESIDENCE AND PHOTO OF J. E. CARSON, TORONTO, CAN.

Mr. J. E. Carson, 218 St. Clarens Ave., Toronto, Canada, Inspector London Life Insurance Co., London, Canada, writes:

"I have used the popular remedy known as Pe-ru-na, and I can testify as to its merits. I regard it as one of the best tonics now on the market."

TORONTO is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. It is a city of homes and churches, a city of intelligence and good government, a city of healthful climate and beautiful scenery.

Among the many beautiful homes which make up the city of Toronto, is the home of J. E. Carson, 218 St. Clarens Ave. In this home Peruna is revered as a family medicine.

Peruna can boast of being a fixture in over a million such happy homes on this continent, where it is used for the petty ailments that afflict the family.

Coughs and colds, catarrh of the head and throat, sore throat in various forms, disturbances of digestion, catarrh of the stomach, and other internal organs. These ailments, petty in themselves, are often the beginning of very serious diseases.

A dose or two of Peruna taken in the beginning may quickly avert tedious if not fatal illnesses.

Head Stopped Up.

Mr. G. W. Martin, Hartford, Ontario, choir leader at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years, and always trying something for it, but was able only to secure temporary relief until I used Peruna. Only five bottles rid my system of all traces of catarrh, and I have not noticed the slightest trouble for several months. My head was stopped up, my breath offensive, and it is a relief to be able to breathe freely once more."

Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Deptde l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes.

"Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

Manufactured by THE PERUNA DRUG MANUFACTURING COMPANY, COLUMBUS, OHIO, U. S. A.

Presence of Mind.

The victory of Christchurch at Oxford recalled a tragic episode recorded among the earlier rowing annals of the house. Dr. Smith, afterwards Dean of Christchurch, when an undergraduate, went down to the Iffley with a friend in a skiff. His companion fell overboard and caught hold of the skiff, and Smith explained when he returned alone: "We would both have been drowned had I not, with great presence of mind, hit him on the head with a boat hook."—Westminster Gazette.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

He—Well, my dear, I had my life insured today.

She—That's just like you—always thinking of yourself.—Pathfinder.

Minard's Liniment, used by Physicians.

"Never mind, dear," he said reassuringly, as she raised he sweet face from his shoulder and they both saw the white blur on his coat. "It will all brush off."

"Oh, Charlie!" she burst out, sobbing, hiding her face again on his whitey shoulder, "how do you know?"—Somerville Journal.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The Dentist—Now open wide your mouth and I won't hurt you a bit.

The Patient (after the extraction)—Doctor, I know what Ananias did for a living, now.—Home Herald.

Warwick M. Hough In Difficulties.

One of the most active opponents of pure food legislation at Washington was Warwick M. Hough, general counsel of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association. On the very day that Dr. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, succeeded in getting an executive order forbidding the adulteration of whisky Mr. Hough while driving a motor car punctured a tire directly in front of that bureau.

Just then Dr. Wiley himself appeared on the scene.

"This is certainly one on me," said Mr. Hough genially, pointing at the punctured tire.

"Yes," replied Dr. Wiley grimly; "you can get by everything in this country except the bureau of chemistry."—Success Magazine.

Her Accurate Ear.

"Making oneself agreeable," commented General Horace Porter, "is all very well, but there is danger in too much enthusiasm. I knew of one case where a young girl's very best young man said to her soulfully, 'Did you know that I passed your house last night?'

"'Of course I did,' she answered promptly. 'Did you think I wouldn't know your step?'

"And the young man grew thoughtful and grave, for he had passed in a cab."—Comrade's Home Companion.

Drink, Prosperity, Marriage.

The tendency to matrimony is shown to be related to the comparative prosperity or adversity of the times. The number of marriages increases and decreases with the bank rate and the employed percentage. The influences which lead the people of the United Kingdom to marry more also lead them, it appears, to drink more. The consumption of alcoholic liquors a head of the population bears a very definite relation to the comparative prosperity or adversity of the period.—London Post.

A Pleasant Purgative.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary canal and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.

"Do you believe distance really lends enchantment?"

"It does to bill collectors, but it certainly does not to pay day."—Kansas City Times.

Lawyer—The defendant in this case is a lazy, worthless fellow, isn't he?

Witness—Well, sir, I don't want to do the man any injustice. I won't go so far as to say he's lazy, but if it required any voluntary work on his part to digest his victuals he would have died from lack of nourishment fifteen years ago.—Chicago Tribune.

Poison-laden Blood

Resulting from artificial winter life is purified by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Few people breathe enough fresh air in winter to purify the blood.

As a result spring finds the blood laden with poisons and there are headaches, pains in the limbs and tired, wornout feelings.

The liver and kidneys become sluggish and clogged and quite fail in their mission of filtering and purifying the blood.

It is because of their direct and specific action on these organs that Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so wonderfully effective as purifiers of the blood—for it is by means of the liver and kidneys alone that the blood can be purified.

This medicine ensures regular and healthful action of the bowels, cleanses and invigorates the whole digestive and excretory systems and thereby removes the cause of pains and aches, of tired, languid feelings, biliousness, backache and constipation.

Purify the blood this Spring by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and you will not know what it is to feel depressed and to suffer the effects of sluggish, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels, one pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

HOW to KEEP the HOUSE CLEAN

book shelves preparatory to plying broom and duster.

A fidget bachelor I once knew married at fifty, and built a house for his bride that had not a closet in it. He called closets and cupboards "dirt holes," and declared them "fit for slovens and not for decent people." The first house built for me after I entered the domestic field had fourteen rooms and eighteen closets. Were I to reconstruct it, I should double the number of places where things may be shielded from dust by doors and glass. One of the methods for keeping as clean as we can lies in shutting out all the flying particles that compose dust which can be excluded by mortal care.

Closets must be watched jealously, for the ubiquitous particles I have

moths, burn sulphur in the closet, or spray with gasoline and leave the door closed for a day before putting back what you have taken out.

The price of (comparative) cleanliness is eternal vigilance.

Marion Harland

"A Stout, Coarse Flannel Bag for the Broom."

THERE is but one way of avoiding the semi-annual housecleaning, abhorrent to John and a crucifixion of nerve and muscle to his wife. That one and only way is —never to let the house get dirty.

This bit of practical wisdom was poured into my youthful mind a half century ago by an old maid who had no house of her own to keep and abundant time in which to criticise the methods of her married sisters.

The principle she enunciated was sound. It holds good in numerous other spheres of human endeavor. It is easier to keep from evil-doing than to pay the penalty of sin. Easier to keep well than to suffer from illness and to meet doctors' bills. Easier to use a blotter upon a freshly written page than to erase the ink blotches when you have neglected the precaution.

Easier, finally, to keep a house decently neat than to have a periodical general delivery of rubbish that in accumulating has marred the comfort and endangered the health of the household.

"DUST AND DISEASE"

Neither the oracular spinster nor my credulous self had, at the time I speak of, read Tyndall's "Dust and Disease." The book is at once the most interesting and the most depressing volume I own. From it I learned that dust begets disease by harboring evil germs. I learned at the same time that the atmosphere we breathe is laden with dust; that the only way of dispelling it for one minute is by burning the air itself and creating a black vacuum in which we could not breathe at all.

Since I began this article, my attention was diverted from the paper to a grayish film on the polished stand beneath my typewriter. As the said stand is a desk with a sliding cover that closes down over the machine when the latter is not in use, and is dusted carefully every morning, the grayish film had collected under cover, and within ten hours. I wiped it away with a white cloth, and found a black deposit by contrast with the whiteness of the duster. The room is heated by steam; it has a polished floor and is lighted at night by electricity.

My housemaid is a paragon of neatness, and every inch of the room was scrupulously clean yesterday afternoon. Yet here in the black dust in evidence of the contrary. Where did it come from? I must have taken in an inconceivable quantity of the same with each inhalation of air that tastes and smells pure. To put the case in a nutshell, I must be coated within and without with the impalpable bacilli-breeding and unescapable powder. Agreeable reflection for a woman who is a bit of a crank upon the daily bath and the Christian duty of deep breathing!

AN INCESSANT FIGHT

Pushing the matter further, I may conclude that every square foot of the home in which I live joyfully and at ease is similarly infested.

And yet I sit down in cold blood to tell my fellow-sufferers in one and the same breath that they can no more get away from dust than they can live without breathing, and that they must keep their houses clean if they would live healthfully and provide things decent in the sight of matrons, spinsters and husbands.

One thing is patent from the first: The fight with dust, like that we wage with inbred sin, must be incessant, and it will last until we lie down to be resolved for all time into what we hate and would destroy while we live. My old colored mammy had a way of saying to us restless children when our noise tried her patience to the limit:

"Lor,' chillen! ef yo' ken't be easy, be easy as yo' ken." I parody the injunction: If we can't be actually clean, let us be as clean as we can!

CARING FOR CARPETS

Carpets are not cleanly floor-coverings. Yet they are undeniably comfortable. "Naughty, but nice!" using "nice" and "convenient" and "warm" as synonyms. They harbor dust and scatter it abroad. It rises viewlessly but certainly at each step. The broom raises it in clouds. The carpet that has not been lifted for a year offers breeding grounds for moths and flies, to say nothing of the germs of divers diseases that may be strayed in at various times. Take it up every spring, have it beaten out-of-doors and fumigated as well. Burning sulphur in a broad pan, over which the carpet is held, right side down, and passed slowly along until the fumes reach every thread is a simple and effectual way of doing the work. Before relaying it, swab the floor and the uttermost crack and crevice with wood alcohol in which have been dissolved six ounces of gum camphor to a gallon of alcohol.

Rugs should be shaken hard weekly, brushed daily with a whisk dampened with salt and water or with alcohol, and beaten monthly in the open air.

Hardwood floors require daily attention. A flannel cloth—stout and coarse—made into a bag and slipped about the handle, inclosing the brushy part of the broom, is the best utensil for sweeping hard boards. It, too, works best when slightly dampened. It takes up instead of scattering the dust.

Dip Your Duster into Hot Water and Scald Your Broom.

For Furniture Use a Cloth, either for Dusting or Polishing

For furniture use a cloth—never a feather-duster. This last abomination in the eyes of the intelligent Housewife sends the powder visible and unseen by the naked eye flying all abroad to colonize and propagate. By the time the brisk Abigail has gone through her rooms the dust is in place again, and the morrow of the swept and garnished spaces is as yesterday, and yet more abundant.

Which leads straight to the most important morsel of housewifely counsel you will find on this page:

Burn your sweepings!

I have told you how Tyndall got rid of dust for one instant. If you cannot get an open fire in grate or chimney, kindle an auto-da-fe for the express purpose of cremating the contents of the dustpan. And do it at once. Don't set the pan of noxious rubbish in a draught that will carry infusoria, etc., into new hunting-grounds. Beat your duster over burning coals, or dip it into hot water and hang in the sun to dry. To cram it into closet or drawer is to make a fungus bed.

Brush the Rugs Daily with a Dampened Whisk."

Let down curtain that are looped back, and shake out the folds every few days. Do this before you sweep. Cover furniture and beds with sweeping sheets and hang the same before open aforetime and continually objurgated quicken into active life. Beat clothing and draperies out-of-doors on sunny days; sweep down walls and wash shelves. If you have reason to suspect

Economy in Cutting Bread

FRANCE and Italy have the reputation of being the least expensive countries in which to live, and this is owing not only to the price of foodstuffs, but also to the extreme care with which everything is used.

An example of this studied economy, which, in time, becomes second nature, is their use of bread. In both countries mentioned only enough bread is cut to provide the family with one piece each. Should any one else wish for bread, two pieces are cut, and this process is repeated until the meal is over.

By this method there is no bread left cut from the loaf to dry in the box, and one baking lasts four full days, not two days and a half.

Perhaps it sounds too economical; perhaps the generous hostess might think that it was not true American hospitality. Indeed, it is the best treatment for guests and family alike, for bread that stands but a short time in the dish is sure to be just a little dry, while bread cut is sweet and fresh.

To Wash Fine Laces

SHEEREST fabrics and fine laces may be easily washed at home by allcing good white soap into little pieces and putting them in cold water together with the lace. Then it is all put on the fire and brought to a boil. Thus the washing may be done with no rubbing whatsoever, for when the lace is taken out it is found, after being rinsed, to be as good as new. To dry it should be pinned on a towel stretched on a smooth surface and left there at least a day. If the material is white it may be placed in the sun; if colored, the towel should be left in a dim light.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

CAN I get a book that will teach me to make fancy icing, and also give pictures showing how the cakes look after they are decorated?

Where can I get the fancy ornaments which are sometimes used for decorating cakes?

I saw a notice some time ago that it was intended to establish a woman's exchange in this city. Was the intention carried out?

Mrs. L. B. W. (Atlanta, Ga.).

I refer all of your queries to those who are better able to answer them than myself. I hold your address and will forward whatever information I receive upon any of the subjects you name.

"Polished" Rice

I read with interest your article upon rice, and I venture to send some facts not set down in that paper.

While it is true that rice is the chief food of one-third of the population of the globe, it is by no means the same as our "rice of commerce." If you will look for it, you will find a little dot in the end of a rice grain. The germ, which, as in wheat and other grains, holds so much of the nourishment and minerals as to make rice "a perfect food," is washing from the rice we buy in this country. All of our rice is polished to present an attractive appearance, and the process removes the germ and most of the valuable salts. "Rice polish," the part removed by this polishing, is estimated to contain elements nearly twice as valuable for food as the polished grains.

I quote the following:

In 100 pounds of "rice polish" there are 14 pounds of protein, 13 pounds of fat, 34 pounds of minerals, besides starch.

In 100 pounds of polished rice (the rice of commerce) there are 8½ pounds of protein, 40 pounds of fat, 16 pounds of minerals, besides starch.

The rice the Orientals live and grow strong upon is the unpolished grain, and it is the flavor in the fats and organic salts lacking in our pearly-white grains, which makes travelers speak of the delicious rice eated by them in Oriental countries.

Might we not, through the Exchange, create a demand for the nutritious food in its highest form, so that it may be bought here as easily as we get white-wheat flour?

Mrs. C. E. M. (Davenport, Iowa).

Our intelligent correspondent gives us matter for serious thought. I recall, in reading her admirable letter, what a traveled friend told me of the rice served in Japan without butter or meats. When I objected that it must be flavorless, she declared that it was "simply delicious—utterly unlike any I have ever tasted at home." The facts just stated may account for the difference. I wish it were possible for us to agitate the subject until importers should be compelled to bring to our doors the best quality of the valuable cereal.

"For Drawback"

I observe the query relative to the label, "For Drawback," printed upon flour sacks. You will find this to be the correct answer. The jute from which the sacks are made is imported, and a duty is paid on it. When woven, made into sacks, and filled with flour or feed or anything else, then re-exported, the government refunds a certain per cent. of the original duty.

J. P. (Findlay, Ohio).

The same explanation has been sent in by five other correspondents. Out of the mouths of so many witnesses the matter may be considered as established.

A Mother's Recipe

May I contribute my mother's recipe for fruit cookies? (Also, remark, incidentally, that that chocolate pie was delicious?)

Fruit Cookies.

Two and a quarter cups of sugar; one scant cup of butter; two eggs; one and one-half cups of cream and one level teaspoonful of soda. (Or, instead of this last you may use a cup of condensed milk, one-half cup of water, and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder.) One and a half cups of chopped raisins; two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon and one of grated nutmeg. Sufficient flour to make a soft dough. This makes 100 cookies.

Here are three good recipes for cements.

1. For wood, metal or earthenware, mix litharge with glycerine to the consistency of thick cream, or you may use thin putty, if allowed to harden for a week it will resist the action of intense heat, also of hot or cold water.

2. To make transparent cement, grind rice as fine as flour, add boiling water and cook to a thick paste. When cool, add a little slug of oil of cloves.

3. Waterproof cement for repairing marble or anything inside by mixing white glue with milk. Unslaked lime and the white of an egg make a good cement for ordinary use, as does also plaster-of-paris worked into a cream with the white of an egg.

Mrs. J. R. H. (Carrizozo, N. M.).

I thank you for recipes which are good in themselves, and are, moreover, told pleasantly, as if you had written them for the love of helping your fellow-housemothers.

Wants Recipe for "Health Bread"

Can you get for me the recipe for "health bread," otherwise known as "Father John," or as "Salt Rising"? If you have it on hand, kindly print it in your next issue.

W. H. H. (Milwaukee).

I am sorry that I cannot supply you with the "health bread" recipe you desire.

For Young Housekeepers

Will you accept one or two tiny items that may be in your round-the-world? I make the hems of cash curtains for kitchen and bathroom of some white and bottom. Then the curtain may be reversed when it is washed, and it will wear evenly at both ends.

2. Cut off the feet of black stockings when they are worn into holelessness; make a thumb-bowl in the inner part of the leg, and take a few stitches at regular intervals to make casings for the fingers, and you have a pair of long mitts to wear on hot days when you hang out clothes. They likewise make excellent sleeve protectors while you are doing housework. They may be used for dishmops. Stitched into squares on the machine, they may be wrought into iron or kettle holders in less time than I am taking to tell you of it.

3. Cut off the feet of stockings of large size, insert guests and set them in a band, and you have a pair of child's underdrawers.

4. A friend of mine cut down lengthwise and stitched together enough stocking legs to make a good bathing suit for herself.

Mrs. L. C. M. (Chicago).

The longer I live the more strongly is borne in upon me the conviction that, in the working of a household, the waste should be next to none. It is amazing how much that used to be considered as rubbish may be utilized in some form. The frugal manager is constantly on the lookout for suggestions in this direction. After reading the foregoing collection of "tiny items" we will not consign cast-off stockings to the rag-bag.

Compounding Mince Meat

I do not quite comprehend the phraseology of the recipe for mince meat given some weeks ago. Should it have two pounds of meat and four of apples—or what?

I am very anxious to get it right.

J. J. M. (Pensacola, Fla.).

I do not recall the exact recipe of which you speak. I can tell you, however, the rule to be observed in compounding a mince meat after the olden style. If you have four pounds of "meat"—as it used to be called—two and a half of it should be chopped apples, and one and a half lean beef, boiled, left to get perfectly cold, then minced.

Olden Lays

I make room for a letter that will interest mothers and daughters, although it does not directly concern the cook, or touch upon culinary operations. Yet why should not a strain of music or a murmur of poetry steal across "the heated term" now and then?

To those who have made request for old-time songs, or others who would be glad to get them, I would say that I have a song book of my mother's containing some of the oldest and sweetest songs I ever heard. She died at the age of 84. The songs were written out when she was a schoolgirl—as early as 1834. She had a very sweet voice and the pathos of her pleading would bring tears to the listeners' eyes. Here are the titles of some of them:

I'm Sitting on the Stile, Mary; The Rose of Allandale; Red Jacket's Farewell; Highland Mary; Lily Dale; The Rose That All Are Praising; The Last Link is Broken; The Minstrel's Return From the War; The Lavender Girl; The Exile of Erin; Canadian Boatman's Song; The Old Arm Chair; I Won't Be a Nun; The Dog and the Shell; The Indian Hunter; Old Dog Tray; The Child and the Snowbird; O'er the Water to Charlie.

Utter in my own schoolays, I knew those which I will add to the list: The Farmer's Girls; or Up in the Early Morning; The Little Octroon; I Had a Gentle Father; Do They Miss Me at Home?; The Three Angel Visitors; Powder Dead; On Long Island's Seagirt Shore, etc.

If any of our readers who love to recall old songs should find one dear and familiar, or half-forgotten, and think of and wish for one I have not mentioned, which they have, I should consider it a pleasure to supply a copy. To one who is so old-fashioned as to cherish "new" sensations it is sad to see the increasing disposition to ignore everything not strictly "up-to-date," as it used to be called—two and a half of eight, whatever might be her under

memory in a heart that may be longing

"For the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

S. S. S. (Lake Geneva, Wis.).

I suspect that you may have cause to regret your generous proposal before long. Every one of the songs you name is familiar to those who "took music lessons" fifty years agone. Every girl who had any ear for music played and sang more or less in those days, and every child was taught to sing by note. The evening went by brightly and swiftly when we young people got together. "Primitive?" Perhaps so, but "like the music of Carryl, pleasant and mournful to the soul" in the retrospect. Nowadays, a woman who is not "performer" dare touch the piano guitar, or harp, for fear of adverse criticism from connoisseurs, and ballads have gone out of date.

All the same, you will have a run upon your stock of the olden lays. I prophesy, furthermore, that nine out of ten of the applicants who site on the sunny side of 40 will excuse their requests by pleading that the antiques are wanted to gratify the whims of old mothers and fathers.

Wants Recipe for Goulash

If you have a good recipe for Hungarian goulash—the original and real—please send it to us. It is a favorite dish with my husband.

E. B. S. (Philadelphia).

The request is referred to those among our readers who can certify to the genuineness of the recipe for preparing one of Hungary's national dishes. We have plenty of imitations. The original must be—

Baby Carriages, Go-Carts,

All-Win Rapid-Folding Go-Carts and Folders,

Refrigerators,

Tents, Wagon Covers and Awnings

Pictures and Mouldings,

Wall Paper, &c.

THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD FURNISHERS

Taber Furniture Co.

Established since the flood and up-to-date ever since

Depew & Veale

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

P.O. Box 262 - Taber, Alberta

TABER LANDS FOR SALE

Known as the C.Y. Ranch Lands

I will sell any of the following quarter or half-sections as stated below for the price of $12.50 per acre; $4.50 an acre cash, $1.50 per acre say January, 1909, and $1.00 per acre each year thereafter until paid for, with interest at 6% per annum:—

	Section	Township	Range	West of
West ½	19	11	17	4
West ½	20	11	17	4
North East ¼ ...	19	11	17	4
South East ¼ ...	20	11	17	4
South East ¼ ...	20	11	17	4
North West ¼ ...	21	11	17	4
South West ¼ ...	21	11	17	4
North East ¼ ...	21	11	17	4
South East ¼ ...	19	11	17	4
South East ¼ ...	21	11	17	4
North West ¼ ...	16	11	17	4
East ½	18	11	17	4
North East ¼ ...	16	11	17	4
South West ¼ ...	16	11	17	4
West ½	30	11	17	4
East ½	30	11	17	4
South East ¼ ...	7	11	17	4
South West ¼ ...	7	11	17	4
North East ¼ ...	5	11	17	4
North East ¼ ...	22	11	17	4
South West ¼ ...	22	11	17	4
North East ¼ ...	7	11	17	4
North West ¼ ...	7	11	17	4
North ½	10	11	17	4

J. J. WHITE,

38, Northumberland Street,

GUELPH, ONT.

BASEBALL

Schedule of Games of the Crow's Nest Baseball League

Lethbridge at Taber	—June 26
Macleod at Pincher Creek	—July 1
Taber at Macleod	—July 4
Macleod at Taber	—July 13
Pincher Creek at Lethbridge	—July 13
Macleod at Lethbridge	—July 14
Pincher Creek at Taber	—July 14
Taber at Macleod	—July 20
Lethbridge at Pincher Creek	—July 20
Lethbridge at Macleod	—July 21
Taber at Pincher Creek	—July 21
Lethbridge at Taber	—July 24
Macleod at Pincher Creek	—July 27
Pincher Creek at Macleod	—Aug. 5
Taber at Lethbridge	—Aug. 5

Church Services

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m.——Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m.

Knox Church—Morning service at 11 a.m., followed by Sunday School and Bible Class. Evening service, 7.30. Wednesday Congregational Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

St. Theodore Church—Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m.

LAND ON CROP PAYMENTS

Any Worker Can Easily Get a Farm

I have Ten Quarter Sections of good Land in the South part of Township 8, Range 14, which I will sell on CROP PAYMENT PLAN as follows:—

PRICE, $10.00 PER ACRE

Terms, $1.00 per acre cash; the balance of purchase price and 6% interest to come from crops raised on lands. I require 40 acres on each quarter to be broken and put under cultivation by purchaser each year. One half of crop to be applied on payment of land until land is paid for. If you are willing to work this is your opportunity. Address:

E. L. CAMP,
515 Guaranty Building,
Minneapolis, Minn.,
or
GEO. C. MILLAR,
16-4t Taber, Alta.

Dry Farming Addresses

ADDRESSES on the principles underlying Farming Under Semi-arid Conditions, explaining particularly what is known as "Dry Farming," will be given under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture and the local Agricultural Societies, as follows:—

PLACES:

JUNE 15TH—MEDICINE HAT
" 16TH—CARDSTON
" 17TH—MAGRATH
" 18TH—RAYMOND
" 19TH—LETHBRIDGE
" 20TH—PINCHER CREEK
" 22ND—MACLEOD
" 23RD—CLARESHOLM
" 24TH—NANTON
" 25TH—HIGH RIVER
" 26TH—GLEICHEN
" 27TH—DIDSBURY

All Meetings will be held at 2 P.M.

SPEAKERS:

PROF. H. W. CAMPBELL, Lincoln, Nebr. Subject: "Scientific Soil Culture and What It Means to the Great West."

Other well-known Speakers will be present at each meeting and speak on kindred topics.

Prof. Campbell is the Famous Dry Farming Expert of Nebraska and Colorado, whose system of cultivating the land has revolutionized the semi-arid districts of the United States.

Every farmer should make a special effort to hear him.

GEO. HARCOURT,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture
Edmonton, June 1st, 1908. 16-3t

TENDERS FOR COAL

Royal North-West Mounted Police, 1908-1909

SEALED TENDERS, marked "Tenders for Coal" and addressed to the Supply Officer, R.N.W.M. Police, Regina, will be received up to noon of the 6th of July, 1908, for the Supply and Delivery of Coal, 1908-1909, for the following Districts:—

REGINA, MAPLE CREEK,
LETHBRIDGE, MACLEOD,
CALGARY, FORT SASKATCHEWAN,
EDMONTON, BATTLEFORD.

Details as to the quantity required, and conditions of tender and delivery, can be had on application to the Officers Commanding the Districts named above.

No payment will be made to any paper inserting this advertisement without authority.

JAS. RITCHIE, Inspector,
Supply Officer.

Royal North West Mounted Police,
Headquarters,
Regina, June 6th, 1908. 18-3

Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application

Subscription $1.50 yearly, in advance

W. A. M. Bellwood, editor and manager

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1908

Notes and Comments

Taber has again settled down to normal after the little election flutter.

×

After all, was the expense of an election justifiable?

×

The Belly River was in flood and now many houses and bridges are in the mud. There's money in the mud.

×

The only use irrigation ditches would be to the Taber district is that they might be used for drainage ditches.

×

Winter wheat could not look better. It is now heading out and the prospects for a bumper crop could not be brighter.

×

Real estate business is again improving. Town lots are not moving very rapidly, but farm lands are fast being bought up by men who will become actual settlers. The settlers coming to Taber are nearly all men of means and practical farmers. They know good land when they see it and the unanimous verdict is that Taber lands are the best they have seen.

Knock Southern Alberta all you like it will not hurt the crops. Just remember that if you want to see good crops you must come to Southern Alberta.

×

It does look pretty shabby to see people hanging over the fence to watch a baseball game. Be men, have some patriotism about you, pay your quarter and encourage the boys.

×

The Cardston Star is to the point when it says, "While we in Canada can't make the Eagle Scream we can sure make the Beaver Dam go out and some other dams too, as evinced by the high water mark."

×

The days and weeks are passing as if on wing. Still no effort is being made to provide elevator accommodation. If we are to have an elevator this season some move will have to be made very soon. The harvest is almost upon us.

×

Seventeen cows in the pound in one day is a very good showing. This could be repeated almost every day with a few horses thrown in, especially from the south side of the track. If people will persist in letting their cows and horses run at large it is but right they pay for it. It all helps out in the town revenue.

×

Megaphones may have their uses, but it is certainly not on the baseball field. It savors of the tin horn sport. While a few may enjoy themselves with a tin horn the mass of the patrons of the baseball games prefer witnessing the events in peace. Shout and cheer all you like, but don't make yourself a roaring bull with a megaphone.

×

The other day two German farmers from the States came in and looked over some of the farm lands in the Taber district. They were delighted with the excellent quality of the soil, but having bought their tickets for Edmonton they would not close for the land until they had seen the country to the north. After reaching Edmonton, and having seen the lands all the way north, they concluded that the Taber lands were the best. For fear they might not get the lands they wanted they wired Geo. C. Millar to hold the lands for them. They lost no time in coming back to Taber and closing the deal for a half section each.

Football Club Organized

An enthusiastic meeting was held in the Taber Hotel on Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a football club. The meeting was opened by H. J. Eastman. Mr. Westlake was appointed chairman and H. Evans secretary to take down the minutes. There was a good turnout of interested footballers and the work of organization was quickly proceeded. "Taber United" is the name decided upon for the team. The election of officers resulted as follows:—J. Carroll, president; F. Herscher, 1st vice-president; A. Campbell, 2nd vice-president; H. Evans, sec'y-treas.; C. Ramsay, T. Parkinson, W. Brand, R. Stratton, general committee; W. Harwood, C. Ramsay and A. Campbell, selection committee. Chas. Ramsay was appointed trainer, and in this particular the boys are exceptionally fortunate as Mr. Ramsay is experienced in this line of work, having been trainer of one of the best teams in Winnipeg. Dr. Leech was elected to the important position of referee.

The boys will now be out for regular practice and in a short time would like to get on games with other towns. Taber has a bunch of good players and they will no doubt make a record for themselves.

Mr. Furman of Lethbridge and Mrs. Cook of Cardston were here Tuesday attending the funeral of Mrs. C. E. Furman.

Macleod Wins From Taber

The greatest game of baseball ever played in Alberta, or for that matter in the whole North-West, was played at Taber last Saturday afternoon between Macleod and the Taber boys. The game was a hard fight from the time the boys took their positions. Innings after innings passed and not a run was made. Play was clean and there was an entire absence of any jangling as is too frequently the case in such hard battles for supremacy. Macleod has a good team and so has Taber, and the beauty of it is that every member of the Taber nine has his home at Taber and is a Taber boy. In play the Macleod boys were stronger than Taber at the bat, but Taber could out-field them in any particular. For thirteen innings neither team succeeded in making a run. In the fourteenth innings Macleod made their first run on a wild throw home and another batter made a successful bunt, letting in another run. Taber worked hard to score when they came to bat, but the fates were against them and they were retired without having once found the plate. G. W. Birch had his hands full as umpire and he handed out strict justice to both teams.

The players and score were as follows:—

TABER	MACLEOD
Lessard rf	Lang c
Wing rf	Nelson 1b
Johnson 3b	Torrey 2b
R. Lee 1b	Noble ss
Barton lf	Robinson 3b
A. Lee c	Murphy p
Walker ss	Clarke cf
Stokes p	Houk rf
Edwards 2b	Bender lf

SCORE BY INNINGS

Macleod... 00000000000002—2
Taber..... 00000000000000—0

SUMMARY

Macleod—Bases on balls, 1. Two base hits, 1. Struck out, 8.

Taber—Bases on balls, 2. Three base hits, 1. Double plays, 1. Struck out, 12.

Time—2 hrs. 25 min.

Taber Trims Pincher

Pincher Creek and Taber baseball teams met here Wednesday afternoon and played their second game in the league series. Play throughout was of a very inferior class and the Taber boys had such a walk-over that they did not half try to play. It apparently was a day off for both teams and very little interest was manifested in the game except by a few sports, who bawled themselves hoarse through megaphones to the annoyance of those who wished to see the game in peace and hear the decisions of the umpire. The score stood 12 to 3 in favor of Taber at the close. James Pierson filled the duties of umpire.

The following compose the teams:

TABER	PINCHER CREEK
Stokes p	Moyne 2b
Wing rf	McKinnon 1b
R. Lee 1b	Wycoff 3b
A. Lee c	Flood lf
Johnson 3b	McConkey cf
Lessard rf	Hunter ss
Walker ss	Tucker p
Edwards 2b	H. McDonald rf
Barton lf	D. McDonald c

SCORE BY INNINGS

Taber... 2 3 0 0 1 0 3 3 x—12
Pincher. 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3

STANDING OF THE LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Macleod	1	0	1.000
Taber	3	1	.750
Lethbridge	1	1	.500
Pincher Creek...	0	3	.000

Arrangements are being made for the transportation of natural gas from Medicine Hat to Calgary to illuminate the Medicine Hat exhibit at the Dominion Exhibition.

The Moresby Island Lumber Co., an American corporation, has bought an additional fifty square miles of timber on Queen Charlotte Island, involving a consideration of $200,000.

TENDERS WANTED

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of July 1st, 1908, for the building of foundation 20 by 40 feet, 2 feet high, under new school, the tenderer to supply all material. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Secretary.

J. F. JOHNSON, SEC.
Woodpecker.

W. W. Donglas, Mayor

The election to fill the position of mayor, rendered vacant by the resignation of John Truswell, took place Monday. The contest was between W. W. Douglas and J. J. Walton. There was considerable interest manifested by the ratepayers, as Mr. Douglas as councillor had proven himself to be a good man and thoroughly conversant with the town's affairs, and it was generally felt that he should be the man to fill the mayor's chair, though it was recognized that Mr. Walton would also be a good man. The result of the vote gave Mr. Douglas a majority of 69, Mr. Douglas receiving 126 votes and Mr. Walton 57.

Mark Twain's Tribute

To Queen Victoria

The British Schools' and Universities' Club of New York gave a dinner at Delmonico's recently in honor of the birthday of the late Queen. Dr. Clemens (Mark Twain) was chosen to reply to the silent toast in memory of her whose birth was being celebrated, and he did so in these words:

"You do me high honor indeed in selecting me to speak for my country in this commemoration of the birthday of that noble lady, whose life was consecrated to the virtues and the humanities and to the promotion of lofty ideals, and was the model upon which many a humbler life was formed and made beautiful while she lived, and upon which many such lives will still be formed in the generations that are to come—a life which finds its just image in the star which falls out of its place in the sky and out of existence, but whose light still streams with unfaded lustre across the abysses of space long after its fires have been extinguished at their source. As a woman the Queen was all that exacting standards could require. As a far-reaching and effective and beneficent moral she had no peer in her time among other monarchs or commoners. As a monarch she was without reproach in her great office. One may not venture perhaps to say so sweeping a thing as this in cold blood about all monarchs that preceded her upon either her own throne or any other. It is a colossal eulogy, but it is justified. In the qualities of the heart which beget affection in all sorts and conditions of men she was rich surpassingly, and for this she will still be remembered and revered in the "far-off" when the political glories of her reign shall have faded from vital history and fallen to a place in that scrap-heap of unverified odds and ends which we call tradition, which is to say, in briefer phrase, that her name will live always and with it her character—a fame rare in the history of thrones, dominions, principalities and powers, since it will not rest upon harvested selfish and sordid ambitions but upon love earned and freely vouchsafed. She mended broken hearts where she could, but she broke none.

"What she did for us in America in our time of storm and stress we shall not forget, and whenever we call it to mind we shall always remember the wise and righteous mind that guided her in it and sustained and supported Prince Albert. We need not talk any idle talk here tonight about either possible or impossible war between the two countries: there will be no war while we remain sane and the son of Victoria and Albert sits upon the throne."

26488

TAKE THE LOAD OFF YOUR MIND

about the lumber you are thinking of buying. Come right here and your lumber troubles will be ended.

WE SELL ALL KINDS OF LUMBER

except the no-good kind. We prefer to have your gool than your ill will. So we furnish lumber that will accomplish that result.

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.

J. F. GLAYSHER

LOCAL MANAGER

R. A. VanOrman

CONTRACTOR, BUILDER.

All work guaranteed in every way
Estimates given on all classes of buildings

For Acre Building Lots and a limited amount of Farm Land on the

Johnson Addition,

near the Canada West Coal Co.'s Mine, Taber.

SEE

AARON JOHNSON

OR

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EASY TERMS

THOS. IRVINE

GENERAL MERCHANT

Fresh, clean stock of groceries and dry goods always on hand

MINOT, ALBERTA.

Canada West Coal & Coke Co., Ltd

Best Coal on the market

and a good steam producer for Stationary Boilers

Taber, Alberta

Taber Meat Market

Fresh and salt meats of all kinds
Fish in season, butter, lard and fresh sausage, lamb and mutton

J. B. Jett & Co.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Attention

Call on us when in need of Doors, Windows and Sashes and all Kinds of Mill Work. Mail orders will have our prompt attention

The Medicine Hat Lumber & Manufacturing Co.
Medicine Hat

Victor Records Exchanged FREE

Worn-out or broken Victor Records may be exchanged Free.

You RETURN One Record
You PAY for Two Records
You GET Three New Records

Only Victor Records exchanged

WESTLAKE'S
JEWELRY & STATIONERY STORE

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1908

Taber Breezes

J. B. Jett went to Lethbridge Saturday evening on business.

Mr. W. Colpman of Cowley is spending a few days in town.

Try a dish of our ice cream, it is made from pure cream. — Taber Bakery. 18-tf

Bicycle for sale, cheap; also a good guitar, practically new. Apply at Free Press Office. 17-3t

Mrs. J. R. Munro returned Thursday from Midway where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E. Brine.

The Masons of North Star and Lethbridge lodges will attend service in Knox Church, Lethbridge, next Sunday.

The promotion examination of the Taber School will be held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 22, 23 and 24.

For sale, 50 good laying hens, one mile west of Woodpecker. P. O. address: Lawrence Peterson, Taber. 17-2tp

Cardston Star.—The Knight Sugar Co. shipped 20 cars of stock from Raymond on Thursday. They are consigned for the eastern market.

We expect for Saturday St. Birries, peaches, plums, apricots, tomatoes, cucumbers, etc. Leave your orders for preserving berries.—Taber Bakery.

LOTS! LOTS! LOTS!—Parties in the east have commissioned me to sacrifice a few lots in the heart of Taber. A great chance.—Rae Tennery, Taber. 18-1t

The Departmental Examinations for Standard V. will be held in the school here on Thursday, Friday, Monday and Tuesday, June 25, 26, 29 and 30.

Lethbridge Herald.—The funeral of a Chinaman named Yee Yung took place yesterday (Friday). The deceased was ill only a few days and came up from Taber for treatment.

Parties owning land in the Taber district and wishing to sell should list their properties with us. We have applications coming in all the time for good lands.—Buckham and Henderson, Box 317, Taber, Alta. 15-4tp

LOST,—On brown mare branded B.O. on left thigh; one roan mare branded B.O. on left thigh; one iron grey horse branded B.O. on left thigh; one brown or black horse branded B.O. on left thigh; one bay mare branded B—— on left thigh. Finder will be suitably rewarded on returning same to Joseph Garrick, Taber, Alberta. 18-4t

G. R. Powell, who has purchased the B. K. Bullock farm one and a half miles south of Taber, has started breaking. H. N. Barrett has the contract to break a large part of the land with his gasolene plowing outfit, while Mr. Larson will break some with his teams. Mr. Powell purposes putting the whole farm in crop for next year.

Dr. G. W. Lang brought in a sample of fall rye from his homestead Tuesday which measured four feet ten inches in height. This is an average sample from his field. The crop is a good one and is a practical example of what the Taber district will produce. Judging from crop reports from other parts of the country the Taber district is second to none.

Mr. Bligh was up at Lethbridge yesterday.

Mr. Hotchkiss, license inspector, was in town Tuesday.

S. Ervine was up at Lethbridge yesterday on business.

Dr. Lang went up to Lethbridge last evening on business.

A. P. Veale was down from Coaldale Monday for a short time.

Miss Maud Douglas of Tentallon, Sask., is visiting her brother, W. W. Douglas.

FOR SALE,—Lots 8, 12, 13 in block 17, and acre lot 2 in 35, cheap. H. S. French, Coleman. 18-5tp

Mr. Archie McLean received the sad news Tuesday of the death of his father at St. Thomas, Ont.

Mrs. Bennett of Calgary arrived Friday on a visit to her sisters, Mrs. J. R. Munro and Mrs. McLean.

Mrs. Alex. Beck returned home Sunday from Coleman where she had been visiting Mrs. Chas. Dunlop.

Parties in the east are anxious to sell a few lots at an absurdly low price. This is no joke. Address: Rae Tennery, Taber. 18-1t

Bishop VanOrman was at Grassy Lake Sunday holding services. We understand he organized a large new Sunday school there.

J. F. Johnson of Woodpecker has been appointed weed inspector for Taber district. He tells us that he will see that the weeds are taken care of according to law.

Mr. C. A. Magrath of Lethbridge, Conservative candidate for this district, was in town Saturday calling upon his friends and arranging for opening his campaign.

R. J. Fleming of Grafton, N.D., arrived Wednesday with a party of land-seekers composed of George McLean and Frank McLean of Drayton, N.D., and J. Amell of York, N.D.

W. T. Cook of Ferulee, Ontario, arrived Saturday and is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. M. Bellwood. We understand Mr. Cook purposes buying land in this vicinity, when he will move his family out.

Taber and Macleod played the best game of baseball here Saturday ever played in Alberta. It was a game seldom equalled even by the professional leagues. It was a game either club may well feel proud of.

Mr. John Barton, manager for the Enterprise Lumber Co., has been confined to the house this week on account of sickness. We understand he was threatened with typhoid fever, but that he has checked it and is improving nicely.

C. H. Jett of Calgary, traveller for McPherson Fruit Co., is spending a few days visiting his brother, J. B. Jett. We understand that he is likely to open a grocery store at Coal City in the near future and besides groceries carry a stock of all kinds of meats.

The Taber ferry has been located down near Grassy Lake, washed up in one of C. E. Furman's fields. Herbert Russell went down Tuesday to see what is necessary to launch the craft. We understand it will likely be taken down the river to Burdett, where it is proposed to establish a ferry system of crossing the river. A new ferry is now being built for use at Taber till the bridge is completed.

The Baptists are arranging to make it as comfortable as possible for their friends during the Dominion Fair. They will have a good rest tent on the grounds where friends may leave their wraps in safety, and where they can find a seat and reading matter. There will be a large supply of literature for free distribution. Rev. C. C. McLaurin, Superintendent of Missions for Alberta, will be there to meet friends from the country and all distant points, and render any help in his power. Dr. J. L. Campbell of Boston, Mass., has been engaged to deliver a series of addresses on practical Christianity each night in the First Baptist Church, beginning Sunday, July 5th. Special music is being secured for the occasion. This will afford the public an opportunity of listening to a noted speaker who has conducted a Monday noon meeting all winter.

C. Marchesseault is in Lethbridge to-day.

Sheriff Young of Lethbridge was in town Wednesday evening.

W. W. Douglas made a business trip to Lethbridge Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards of South Wales are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Duncan.

An adjustable baby carriage for sale cheap. Apply at Free Press Office.

Geo. Bannerman, O. J. Courtice and S. R. Clark were Lethbridge visitors to town Monday.

H. W. Hogarth is up at Coaldale this week completing some mason work for Depew & Veale.

E. A. Cunningham of the Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co. was down from Lethbridge Monday.

Lethbridge did up Pincher Creek to-day by 18 to 0 in three innings. Pincher then quit feeling that they cannot play baseball.

G. A. Anderson is busy breaking his half section of land near Woodpecker with his steam plowing outfit and getting it ready to seed to fall wheat.

Mrs. James Watson arrived from Stirling, Scotland, last week and joined her husband her. We understand Mr. Watson purposes starting a store at Kipp.

Mr. Hanna, representing Morgan and Gardner, manufacturers of electric cutting machines for mines, was in town Wednesday and visited the Canada West mine.

J. McKennon, who has bought a half section of land in the vicinity of Woodpecker, is now buying teams and getting ready to break his farm. He intends to get a large part of it ready for fall wheat.

A. S. Bowman, who has about 1,100 acres of land near Woodpecker, has his steam plowing outfit working every day breaking. He intends to sow all the fall wheat he can this fall.

Mr. James Pierson sr., who started on a visit to friends in Utah, got as far as Great Falls, but could not proceed farther on account of the floods and the damage to the railroads. He returned home Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Luehr of Spring Grove, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luehr, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wenig of Dorchester, Iowa, who have been visiting their sons and friends south of the town, left for their homes this week.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. James Pierson drove out to Mr. Holman's, a mile south of the town. She tied the horses to the fence and while in the house they got away and started for home. Her little boy, three years old, was in the waggon at the time. The team headed for home and as they were coming along by the Presbyterian church James Pierson, who was in front of the city hall, saw them. He quickly drove his team over to the Reliance Trading Co. and ran just in time to catch the horses as they were tearing by. He pluckily held on to them. His little boy was still in the waggon and apparently enjoying his fast ride. It is miraculous how he escaped being thrown out especially when the team crossed the railroad.

The "Kilties" Are Coming

Southern Alberta is soon to be visited by the most famous band in Canada and one that is known on both sides of the Atlantic, not only for its unique and picturesque uniforms, but also for its remarkable musical record.

The "Kilties," who are Scotch-Canadian, have in the past seven years appeared in all the principal cities of Canada, United States, England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and Mexico. They dress in the attractive costume of the Highlanders and carry with them the celebrated troupe of Scotch pipers and dancers, who appear at every performance.

They not only play the music of national composers, but are equally at home in rendering the popular music of the day, and therefore their concerts are particularly pleasing to the large audiences which always greet them.

The management of this popular musical organization has made an international success because none but the best players in every sense of the word are seen in the band, and the high standard originally set has been kept up.

"The "Kilties" will be heard at Lethbridge on June 25th at the Athletic Park, when the people of Southern Alberta will be able to judge the verdict of the people at large which has so emphatically put its stamp of approval upon them.

Plan of seats on at the Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

WASTED PRECAUTIONS.

A Spell of Worry and Anxiety That Went For Naught.

Ferguson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip into the house and get quietly into bed without awakening his wife.

Accordingly he stole gently upstairs, carefully undressed outside the door and crept into bed, with his face toward the outside.

He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep.

When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes and not hearing any noise from her he concluded she was still asleep.

He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes outside the door, dress there and go downtown to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and, meeting the servant girl downstairs, he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy today and therefore I didn't stay to have breakfast with her this morning."

"Laws, sir!" said Eliza. "Missis went away yesterday morning to her mother's and said she wouldn't be back till his evening."—London Telegraph.

ENGLISH JUSTICE.

Hard on Petty Thieves and Light on Wife Beaters.

It is only about a century since the death penalty was inflicted in England for theft not exceeding the value of a sheep. Now some of the London journals are making a merciless exposure of magistrates throughout the kingdom who keep up the tradition by sentencing petty thieves to jail while inflicting only trifling fines upon wife beaters and even more brutal offenders.

In one police court one defendant was fined 10s. 6d. for knocking his wife down in the street because she refused to give him money for drink, and another was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for damaging growing potatoes and stealing two footballs.

For cruelty to a horse, beating his wife, who was ill, with fist and hammer and leaving her with nothing to eat one man was fined 10 shillings, while another, charged with stealing a pair of socks valued at sixpence, got fourteen days' hard labor. It would not be difficult to make up a list of similar cases from American police courts, yet the tendency in America is rather toward a higher estimate of the value of human life.—Van Norden Magazine.

Australian Curiosities.

There are some curious things in central Australia. Lake Amadeus in the dry season is merely a sheet of salt. Ayers rock, about five miles round, rises abruptly from the desert. Formerly vast rivers flowed here, and the diprotodon, a wombat-like creature worthy of its name and four times as large as a kangaroo, flourished on the plains. Now there are hardly any animals to be seen. The fish live in water holes of the hills until the floods wash them down to the valleys. At the end of the wet season the water frogs fill themselves with water, roll themselves in the mud and lie low till the next rains, which may not come for two years. Meanwhile the provident frog, like the "mousie" of Robert Burns, may have the misfortune to furnish a drink to a thirsty black. The natives also get water from the roots of trees. They are in the "totem" stage and revere certain plants or animals which protect them. Men of one group can only marry women from another single group.

The Need of Common Sense.

I had a really scientific man to see me the other day, and in the course of our investigation of a point we had in common it was necessary to wash out a bottle. The bottle was empty. It was a round, wabbly vessel, and he had to hold it under the water a long time so that it might get full enough of water to hold it down. I asked him why he did not fill it with water first, and he laughed and said he did not think of it. And that bears out my contention that it is not because a man is as "clever as paint" that he therefore grasps "the common sense of common things."—G. H. R. Dabbs in Fry's Magazine.

Weekly Free Press AND PRAIRIE FARMER, WINNIPEG
Family Herald AND WEEKLY STAR, MONTREAL
Taber Free Press

THESE THREE - $2.50
REGULAR PRICE $3.50

An Offer which Meets the Special Wants of All Classes of Readers

The Western Canadian reading public is made up chiefly of these classes:—Persons who have lived in the West for a lengthy period and are out-and-out Westerners, and recent arrivals from the Old Country, from the United States, and from Eastern Canada.

Perhaps no one newspaper could cater with complete satisfaction to all these classes, but by this combination offer every special need is met.

The Weekly Press and Prairie Farmer gives a complete record week by week of all happenings in the Western Provinces. In addition it has special departments for American and British settlers. The Family Herald and Weekly Star supplies the former resident of Eastern Canada with the news of the Eastern portion of the Dominion in detailed form, and the Taber Free Press provides the local Western news, which you cannot do without.

TABER FREE PRESS: 190

Find enclosed **$2.50**, for which send me Weekly Free Press and Prairie Farmer, Winnipeg; Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal; and Taber Free Press, for one year each.

.....

.....

COME AND SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

Men's and Boy's Summer Suits

FOR DOMINION DAY

$15.00 SUITS for Only $7.75
$5.00 Boys' Suits from $3.75

We have Bargains to offer in all kinds of Dry Goods
Our Groceries are Fresh and Clean

The Blue Front Trading Co.,
LIMITED

Irrigation Report

The Department of Interior have recently published a report by Mr. John Stewart, Commissioner of Irrigation, dealing with the recent development of irrigation in Alberta and Saskatchewan. The commissioner states that the benefits to be derived from irrigation has been demonstrated within the past few years and points to the fact that, while five years ago there were 169 ditches in use with a total length of 469 miles and capable of irrigating some 600,000 acres, there are now 272 ditches with a total length of 922 miles and capable of irrigating 3,000,000 acres.

Among the larger enterprises to which the commissioner more particularly refers are the canals of the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Co. in Southern Alberta. This company have constructed a canal system of over 100 miles besides some 30 miles of laterals, and have expended over one million dollars; and there have sprung up within the district watered by their system several prosperous towns, each of which is the centre of a considerable farming district which was formerly devoted solely to grazing. Particular reference is made to the beet-sugar industry which has been developed in the vicinity of Raymond, Alberta, as a result of irrigation. A factory has been constructed at a cost of half a million dollars and 33,000 of tons beets grown in the district were used in 1906, for which an average price of $5.00 per ton was paid.

Among the larger individual works constructed in the province of Saskatchewan is the Enright and Strong ditch near East End. This system takes water from the Frenchman River and irrigates some 3,000 acres, and is reported by the commissioner to be a model one to be built by private enterprise.

Mention is also made of the Canadian Pacific Company's irrigation project for the reclamation of a considerable proportion of a tract of 3,000,000 acres lying along the line of their railway between Calgary and Medicine Hat. This land was a few years ago considered fit only for grazing, but by means of irrigation it has been found to be well suited to the needs of agriculture. This is said to be the largest irrigation enterprise in the world, although not perhaps the most costly. The cost of the complete works is placed at something over $5,000,000.

There is printed with the report, in the form of an appendix, a report of the proceedings of the "First Irrigation Convention of Western Canada," held at Calgary in July, 1907, which contains much useful information concerning irrigated farming.

A Rock In The Baltic.

By ROBERT BARR,

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(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII.

A SUMMER hotel that boasts a thousand acres of forest, more or less, which serve the purposes of a back yard, affords its guests, even if all its multitude of rooms are occupied, at least one spot for each visitor to regard as his or her favorite nook. So large an extent of woodland successfully defies landscape gardening. It insists on being left alone, and its very immensity raises a financial barrier against trimly kept gravel walks. There were plenty of landscape garden walks in the immediate vicinity of the hotel, and some of them ambitiously penetrated into the woods, relapsing from the civilization of beaten gravel into a primitive thicket trail, which, however, always led to some celebrated bit of picturesqueness—a waterfall, or a pulpit rock outstanding like a tower, or the fancied resemblance of a human face carved by nature from the cliff, or a viewpoint jutting out over the deep chasm of the valley, which usually supported a rustic summer house or pavilion where unknown names were carved on the woodwork—the last resort of the undistinguished to achieve immortality by means of a jackknife.

Dorothy discovered a little Eden of her own, to which no discernible covert way led, for it was not conspicuous enough to obtain mention in the little gratis guide which the hotel furnished, a pamphlet on cream laid paper filled with half tone engravings and half extravagant eulogies of what it proclaimed to be, an earthly paradise, with the rates by the day or week given on the cover page to show on what terms this paradise might be enjoyed.

Dorothy's bower was green and cool and crystal, the ruggedness of the rocks softened by the wealth of foliage. A very limpid spring, high up and out of sight among the leaves, sent its waters trickling down the face of the cliff, ever filling a crystal clear lakelet at the foot, which was never full. Velvety and beautiful as was the moss surrounding this pond it was nevertheless too damp to form an acceptable couch for a human being unless that human being were brave enough to risk the rheumatic inconvenience which followed Rip Van Winkle's long sleep in these very regions, so Dorothy always carried with her from the hotel a featherweight, spider's web hammock, which she deftly slung between two saplings, their light suppleness giving an almost pneumatic effect to this fairy net spread in a fairy glen, and here the young woman swayed luxuriously in the relaxing delights of an indolence still too new to have become commonplace or wearisome.

She always expected to read a great deal in the hammock, but often the book slipped unnoticed to the moss and she lay looking upward at the little disks of blue sky visible through the checkering maze of green leaves. One afternoon, deserted by the latest piece of fictional literature, marked in plain figures on the paper cover that protected the cloth binding one dollar and a half, but sold at the department store for $1.08, Dorothy lay half hypnotized by the twinkling of the green leaves above her, when she heard a sweet voice singing a rollicking song of the civil war and so knew that Katherine was thus heralding her approach.

"When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home."

Dorothy went still further back into the history of her country and gave a faint imitation of an Indian war whoop to let the oncomer know she was welcome, and presently Katherine burst impetuously through the dense undergrowth.

"So here you are, Miss Laziness," she cried.

"Here I am, Miss Energy, or shall I call you Miss-applied Energy? Katherine, you have walked so fast that you are quite red in the face."

"It isn't exertion; it's vexation, Dorothy, I've had a perfectly terrible time. It is the anxiety regarding the proper discipline of parents that is spoiling the nervous system of American children. Trails them up in the way they should go, and when they are old they do depart from it. There is nothing more awful than to own parents who think they possess a sense of humor. Thank goodness, mother has none!"

"Then it is your father who has been misbehaving?"

"Of course it is. He treats the most important problem of a woman's life as if it were the latest thing in Life."

Dorothy sat up in the hammock.

"The most important problem? That means a proposal. Goodness gracious, Kate, is that insurance man back here again?"

"What insurance man?"

"Oh, heartless and heartbreaking Katherine, is there another? Sit here in the hammock beside me, and tell me all about it."

"No, thank you," refused Katherine. "I weigh more than you and I cannot risk my neck through the collapse of that bit of gossamer. I must take care of myself for his sake."

"Then it is the life insurance man whose interests you are consulting? Have you taken out a policy with him?"

"Dear me, you are nearly as bad as father, but not quite so funny. You are referring to Mr. Henderson, I presume. A most delightful companion for a dance; but, my dear Dorothy, life is not all glided out to the measures of a Strauss waltz."

"True. Quite indisputable, Kate, and those sentiments do you credit. Who, is the man?"

"The human soul," continued Katherine seriously, "aspires to higher things than the society columns of the New York Sunday papers and the frivolous chatter of an overheated ball room."

"Again you score, Kate, and are rising higher and higher in my estimation. I see it all now. Those solemn

"So here you are, Miss Laziness," she cried.

utterances of yours point directly toward Hegh Miller's 'Old Red Sandstone' and works of that sort, and now I remember your singing 'When Johnny Comes Marching Home.' I therefore take it that Jack Lamont has arrived."

"He has not."

"Then he has written to you?"

"He has not."

"Oh, well, I give it up. Tell me the tragedy in your own way."

For answer Katherine withdrew her hands from behind her and offered to her friend a sheet of paper she had been holding. Dorothy saw blazoned on the top of it a coat-of-arms and underneath it written in words of the most formal nature was the information that Prince Ivan Lermontoff presented his warmest regards to Captain Kempt, U. S. N., retired, and begged permission to pay his addresses to the captain's daughter Katherine. Dorothy looked up from the document, and her friend said calmly:

"You see, we need another Katherine in Russia."

"I hope she won't be like a former one, if all I've read of her is true. This letter was sent to your father, then?"

"It was, and he seems to regard it as a huge joke. Said he was going to cable his consent, and as the Consternation has sailed away he would try to pick her up by wireless telegraphy and secure the young man that way. Suggests that I shall have a lot of new photographs taken, so that he can hand them out to the reporters when they call for particulars. Sees in his mind's eye, he says, a huge black lettered heading in the evening papers, 'A Russian Prince Captures One of Our Fairest Daughters,' and then insultingly hinted that perhaps, after all, it was better not to use my picture, as it might not bear out the 'fair daughter' fiction of the heading."

"Yes, Kate, I can see that such treatment of a vital subject must have been very provoking."

"Provoking? I should say it was! He pretended he was going to tack this letter up on the notice board in the hall of the hotel, so that every one might know what guests of distinction the Matterhorn House held. But the most exasperating feature of the situation is that this letter has been lying for days and days at our cottage in Bar Harbor. I am quite certain that I left instructions for letters to be forwarded, but, as nothing came, I telegraphed yesterday to the people who have taken our house, and now a whole heap of belated correspondence has arrived, with a note from our tenant saying he did not know our address. You will see at the bottom of the note that the prince asks my father to communicate with him by sending a reply to the Consternation at New York, but now the Consternation has sailed for England, and poor John must have waited and waited in vain."

"Write care of the Consternation in England."

"But Jack told me that the Consternation paid off as soon as she arrived, and probably he will have gone to Russia."

"If you address him at the admiralty in London, the letter will be forwarded wherever he happens to be."

"How do you know?"

"I have heard that such is the case."

"But you're not sure, and I want to be certain."

"Are you really in love with him, Kate?"

"Of course I am. You know that very well, and I don't want any stupid misapprehension to arise at the beginning, such as allows a silly author to carry on his story to the four hundredth page of such trash as this." And she gently touched with her toe the unoffending volume which lay on the ground beneath the hammock.

"Then why not adopt your father's suggestion and cable? It isn't you who are canning, you know."

"I couldn't consent to that. It would look as if we were in a hurry, wouldn't it?"

"Then let me cable."

"You? To whom?"

"Hand me up that despised book, Kate, and I'll write my cablegram on the fly leaf. If you approve of the message, I'll go to the hotel and send it at once."

Katherine gave her the book and lent the little silver pencil which hung jingling with other trinkets on the chain at her belt. Dorothy scribbled a note, tore out the fly leaf and presented it to Katherine, who read:

Alan Drummond, Bluewater Club, Pall Mall, London:
Tell Lamont that his letter to Captain Kempt was delayed and did not reach the captain until today. Captain Kempt's reply will be sent under cover to you at your club. Arrange for forwarding if you leave England.
DOROTHY AMHURST.

When Katherine finished reading she looked up at her friend and exclaimed, "Well!" giving that one word a meaning deep as the clear pool on whose borders she stood.

Dorothy's face reddened as if the sinking western sun was shining full upon it.

"You write to one another, then?"

"Yes."

"And is it a case of"—

"No; friendship."

"Sure it is nothing more than that?"

Dorothy shook her head.

"Dorothy, you are a brick; that's what you are. You will do anything to help a friend in trouble."

Dorothy smiled.

"I have so few friends that whatever I can do for them will not greatly tax any capabilities I may possess."

"Nevertheless, Dorothy, I thoroughly appreciate what you have done. You did not wish any one to know you were corresponding with him, and yet you never hesitated a moment when you saw I was anxious."

"Indeed, Kate, there was nothing to conceal. Ours is a very ordinary exchange of letters. I have only had two—one at Bar Harbor a few days after he left and another longer one since we came to the hotel, written from England."

"Did the last one go to Bar Harbor too? How came you to receive it when we did not get ours?"

"It did not go to Bar Harbor. I gave him the address of my lawyers in New York, and they forwarded it to me here. Lieutenant Drummond was ordered home by some one who had authority to do so and received the message while he was sitting with me on the night of the ball. He had got into trouble with Russia. There had been an investigation, and he was acquitted. I saw that he was rather worried over the order home, and I expressed my sympathy as well as I could, hoping everything would turn out for the best. He asked if he might write and let me know the outcome, and, being interested, I quite willingly gave him permission and my address. The letter I received was all about a committee meeting at the admiralty in which he took part. He wrote to me from the club in Pall Mall, to which I have addressed this cablegram."

There was a sly dimple in Katherine's cheeks as she listened to this

"Well!"

straightforward explanation, and the faintest possible suspicion of a smile flickered at the corner of her mouth. She murmured rather than sang:

"A pair of lovesick maidens we."

"One, if you please," interrupted Dorothy.

"Lovesick all against our will."

"Only one."

"Twenty years hence we shan't be
A pair of lovesick maidens still."

"I am pleased to note," said Dorothy demurely, "that the letter written by the prince to your father has brought you back to the Gilbert and Sullivan melodies, although in this fairy glen you should quote from 'Iolanthe' rather than from 'Patience.'"

"Yes, Dot, this spot might do for a cove in the 'Pirates of Penzance,' only we're too far from the sea. But, to return to the matter in hand, I don't think there will be any need to send that cablegram. I don't like the idea of a cablegram, anyhow. I will return to the hotel and dictate to my frivolous father a serious composition quite as stately and formal as that received from the prince. He will address it and seal it, and then if you are kind enough to inclose it in the next letter you send to Lieutenant Drummond it will be sure to reach Jo 'most ultimately."

Dorothy sprang from the hammock to the ground.

"Oh," she cried eagerly, "I'll go into the hotel with you and write my letter at once."

Katherine smiled, took her by the arm and said:

"You're a dear girl, Dorothy. I'll race you to the hotel as soon as we are through this thicket."

(To be Continued.)

OCEAN CABLES.

The Many Dangers to Which They Are Constantly Exposed.

The vicissitudes of a submarine cable are many, says the Magazine of Commerce. It may be torn by an anchor, crushed by a rock or seriously damaged by coral reefs such as abound in the tropics.

Some of the growths often found on a cable tend gradually to decay the iron sheathing wires.

Then, again, a cable is sometimes severed by a seaquake. It may be fatally attacked by a snout of a sawfish or by the spike of a swordfish. But perhaps the little animal that makes itself most objectionable from the cable engineer's standpoint is the insignificant looking teredo navalis.

This little beast is intensely greedy where gutta percha is concerned, working its way there between the iron wires and between the serving yarns. The silica in the outer cable compound tends to defeat the teredo's efforts at making a meal of the core, and this defeat is further effected by the core being enveloped in a thin taping of brass.

But where the bottom is known to be badly infested with these little monsters of the deep the insulator is often composed of india rubber, which has no attraction for the teredo and possesses a toughness, moreover, which is less suited for its boring tool than the comparatively cheeselike gutta percha, which it perforates with the greatest ease.

WIGS IN COURT.

Bench and Bar In England Stick to the Traditional Headgear.

American visitors to English courtrooms have been struck by the strange appearance—strange to their eyes, at least—of judges and lawyers in wigs.

Times and customs change, but the judicial wig of England remains unchanged. Bench and bar hold faithfully to the traditional headgear.

Until 1827 human hair was used in making the wigs, which were heavily powdered when worn, but since then white horsehair has been used. While English horsehair is considered the best, the wigmakers buy supplies in France, Russia and even China and South America.

Every operation in the manufacture of wigs is by hand except the curling, and this is done on a small hand curling machine. Most of the wigs run from twenty-one to twenty-four and a half inches in circumference.

The wig of the average member of the bar costs $30. Full bottomed wigs, such as are worn occasionally by judges and the king's counsel and always by the speaker of the house of commons, cost about $60.

Few lawyers buy more than one wig in the course of their career at the bar. Some of the most famous advocates of England may be seen in court with dilapidated wig and gown.

When Children Smoked.

Every one has read that Hawkins introduced tobacco into England and that King James inveighed against it. Elizabeth liked to sit on a low stool and watch Sir Walter Raleigh puffing away. In Anne's reign almost every one smoked. In Charles II.'s reign "children were sent to school with their pipes in their satchels, and the schoolmaster called a halt in their studies while they smoked."

In 1702 Addison spent an evening with his brother at Garraway's coffee house, Leeds, and writes: "I was surprised to see his sickly child of three years old fill its pipe of tobacco and smoke it as audfarandly as a man of threescore. Also that a second and third pipe without the least concern, as it is said to have done above a year ago."

Women Smokers In Ireland.

The comparison between women smoking in England and in Ireland, says a correspondent, is hardly on all fours. In Ireland many of the older women whose lives are spent in hard toil smoke in the country districts, but they would utterly disdain a cigarette. They smoke a short "cutty" pipe and the very strongest and most pungent tobacco—Limerick roll. It is no uncommon thing for a man to hand his lighted "cutty" pipe, black with long seasoned smoking, over to a woman for a "draw," as it is called. In Ireland the pipe has long been the solace of the poor, aged, hardworking woman, and the habit has its origin in the use of tobacco for allaying the pangs of hunger in famine days.—London Chronicle.

His Spasm of Economy.

"Speaking of misdirected economy," said the lecturer, "reminds me of an old man who lived in my town. The old man had lost four wives and desired to erect for each a headstone with an inscription commemorative of her wifely virtues. But inscriptions, he found, were very expensive. He economized in this way: He had the Christian name of each wife cut on a small stone above her grave—'Emma,' 'Mary,' 'Hester,' 'Edith.' Under each name a hand pointed to a large stone in the center of the lot, and under each hand were the words:

"'For Epitaph See Large Stone.'"

Measures.

"The money a man amasses," remarked the philosopher, "is not the measure of his value to the community."

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; "it's the measure of the community's value to him."

A married man says it isn't the jaws of death that worry him, but the jaws of life.

Woman's World

SELMA LAGERLOF,

Popular Swedish Author, Who Is Poet, Philosopher and Romanticist.

Selma Lagerlof, the popular Swedish author, whose last book, "The Wonderful Adventures of Nils," has been compared to Hans Christian Andersen's fairy tales, began her literary career at the age of thirty-five.

In 1890 she was awarded the highest literary prize by a Stockholm magazine for some fragmentary sketches from "Gosta Berling."

Their substance matter and style were so unusual that the critics at once recognized a coming literary star.

At that time Miss Lagerlof was a teacher in a country school. Through the substantial influence of the Baroness Aleissparre, an editor and writer of note, Miss Lagerlof was enabled to give up teaching and devote her time and energies to the completion of her novel.

When "Gosta Berling" came out it created a furore. It has been called the "David Copperfield" of Swedish literature.

The author has broken away from backneyed literary forms and tells her

SELMA LAGERLOF.

stories in her own way, and her way has revolutionized Swedish fiction and has practically founded a new school of Swedish writers.

Miss Lagerlof is an idealist, a combination of poet, philosopher and romanticist.

Today she is the most beloved writer in Sweden, and justly so, for she mirrors the very soul of her race. Nothing morbid, hurtful or degrading does she send broadcast. Her influence is pure and uplifting, and her books are instructive as well as entertaining.

Last year she was the Swedish people's candidate for the Nobel literary prize, which was finally awarded to Kipling. But when the Swedish academy concludes to give the prize to one of their own writers the choice will undoubtedly be Selma Lagerlof.

Some of the leading German critics consider her the foremost woman writer of our time, and one of our own American reviewers has said that "Selma Lagerlof is the greatest imaginative genius in modern literature."

"The Wonderful Adventures of Nils" is beyond doubt the author's best work. American reviewers were quick to see that here was a juvenile classic—one that will live and stand cheek by jowl with the "Arabian Nights," Grimm and Andersen. This very beautiful story has been cleverly translated into English by Mrs. Velma Swanston Howard.

Selma Lagerlof, like her famous countrywoman, Fredrika Bremer, is an enthusiastic advocate of woman suffrage and takes an active interest in all matters pertaining to the advancement of women.

She was the first woman in Sweden to receive the honorary degree of literary doctor. This title was conferred upon her by the University of Upsala last year.

This greatest of Swedish writers is as simple and unaffected as a child.

Her home—a quaint, old fashioned villa in Delecarlia—is a model of simplicity and good taste.

She is an ardent lover of nature and spends her leisure time with the flowers and trees in her beautiful garden.

Art of Taking a Nap.

This part of a day's routine is not often looked upon as an accomplishment, yet sleeping is among those kindly offices of nature that are most abused. Our sleep is imperative, but when and how much we get it is mainly the last consideration. Irregularity of rest is more and more marked among people today. The old fashioned phrase "early to bed and early to rise" is no longer anything more than a passing pleasantry. This new order of things is chiefly supported by young people. Just at the time in their lives when proper rest would do most for them in building strength and health for later years the coming of night is regularly the signal for greater activities. Social gayeties or studies or home occupations push all nature's peaceful intents to one side. Another old saying quite ignored these days is about the "beauty sleep" necessary before midnight. There is no doubt that this is true. Without any scientific explanation it is easy to believe that nature planned for rest time at night-fall. The first two or three hours of sleep witness the greatest relaxation of the body. Then there should come five or six hours of light sleep that would be broken shortly after dawn. At the first hour of fresh, bright daylight one should be awake.

So much in a few words, for the night sleep. The daytime nap is a matter not so easily disposed of. In the first place, the fact of its being possible at all depends upon individuals. It is generally acknowledged that some people require more sleep than others. This excess is often made up in the day nap. But oftener a woman rests during the day because of sheer weariness. To this it can only be said that there is no time more soothing and effective. Since the night sleep is not long enough or refreshing enough, a rest between times is good, but the manner of the taking is seldom what it should be. There is much difference of opinion about naps at mealtime, though it seems to the writer that sleep immediately after a meal is heavy and halts the activity of the digestive organs. When the stomach has received the food of a regular meal, the need of a fresh, plentiful blood supply is unquestionable. Exercise is the best way to stimulate it—that is, moderate exercise, walking or moving about some occupation in the house.

A Steamer Present.

One of the newest and at the same time most practical things to give a woman before she sails is what is called the "fish work basket."

It includes a number of silver pieces, all decorated with fish, oyster shells, oars or something relating to the sea on them. The scissors have miniature fish for handles, the bodkins or ribbon runners are in the shape of fish, while the thread is wound like coils of rope—one is familiar with on decks of vessels.

The needles are of course like those ordinarily used, but are stuck in a pretty piece of flannel covered with red silk that resembles a small rowboat.

The box in which these are fitted is of willow, lined with red silk, and looks like the basket that fishermen carry with them on trips. The cost of it is $4.50 and up, according to the size.

Woman In Advertising Art.

Woman has taken her place permanently as the central figure in advertising illustration. Not many years have passed since she began to glide into it to an appreciable extent, yet already most of the advertisements in the magazines are beautified with pictures of women. Within the memory of men still in vigorous health time was when a certain hair restorer, a soap and a dentifrice were about the only commodities set forth by means of feminine pictures, and then the faces were only ideals, not portraits. A brick company in the Blue Grass State this month appeared on the first pages of industrial magazines through a picture of five smiling young women behind a brick pile. Under the group is the legend: "They're Kentuckians. There are plenty more at home like them. If you're a Missourian, write us. We'll show you."

For the Guest Chamber.

A certain ingenious matron who has a charming little guest chamber and entertains many visitors has discovered a delightfully novel scheme of decoration for that special bedroom. Just before each of her guests leaves she insists upon taking a parting snapshot of her, and the often amusing photographs are mounted, framed and hung in the spare room. As may be imagined, the collection of pictures soon grows both large and varied and is very interesting to each succeeding guest, who is thus enabled to study the counterfeit presentments of every visitor who has been sheltered within the pleasant room.

Dainty Corset Cover.

A dainty corset cover seen the other day was simplicity itself compared with its fellows, but was well worth copying.

Made of striped sheer dimity, it was faced neck, armholes and belt line with a large dotted swiss. Through this was run rather wide pink ribbon. That was all, except where dotted swiss and dimity joined it was featherstitched, but it made a most charming little affair to wear, especially with breakfast jacket or matinee.

Fresh Air For Baby.

If too busy to give baby an airing outdoors, dress the child warmly, put him in the sunniest room you have. Pull the shades clear to the top and open the window wide. The temperature ought to be 50 degrees. Cover the baby well and as an extra precaution place a hot water bottle or iron at his feet. Protect his eyes and if windy place a screen in front of him. Let him sleep here from 9 to 3, and he will thrive and enjoy it.

An Ideal Summer Drink.

Owing to its acidity, buttermilk is of laxative property and is supposed to make a general impression on the liver. It can often be taken by those unable to take fresh cow's milk and has been found valuable in the treatment of diabetes, gastric ulcer and cancer of the stomach. It is said to be one of the most digestible of milk products and is recommended to serve the double purpose of food and beverage.

If you have something to give, you will be wanted. And this is true not of money alone. One who sees the humorous side and can help others to see it brings his welcome with him. A sympathetic nature, responding readily to every appeal, rejoicing in the joy of others and grieving in their grief, brings bounty with it. Only the self engrossed have nothing to give away.

Don't forget that birth and breeding show up more clearly at the dinner table than at any other time. As a man eats, so is he.

When beauty consists of nothing more than surface loveliness, love offers nothing but peril.

SHILOH'S

Quick cure for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1.

Cures Coughs & Colds

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QUICKLY!

Compensation.

A small boy, returning from school one day, inquired of his father what people meant when they spoke of the "law of compensation." The father, in the course of his explanation, cited the fact that if one of the senses is lost some one of the others receives a corresponding development, as, for example, if a man's sight became impaired, his sense of touch or of hearing would become more acute, and so on.

"Oh, now I see why it is," interrupted the little fellow, "that when one leg is shorter than it ought to be the other is always longer."—Harper's Weekly.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

"Your son," said the professor, "has been laboring under a misapprehension."

"What!" exclaimed the humble but honest parent, with joy in his voice. "Ye don't mean it."

"Mean what?"

"That Josiah has been workin'."—Fliegende Blaetter.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Yeast—Why, he's only a common gambler.

Crimsonbeak—Indeed, you are mistaken. He wins quite often.—Yonkers Statesman.

WE PAY HIGH PRICES FOR FURS and hides, or tan them for robes, rugs or coats. N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

Too Drastic.—I see by the papers, ma, that a boy assassin has been hanged.

"Waal, a sassin' boy is a great trial, but I don't think thet he ought ter be hanged fer it."—Judge.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Sahib (to native bill collector)—Well what do you want?

N. B. C.—Four rupees wheel tax, one dog cart, sahib; two rupees tax each two ponies, and one rupee one bicycle; total, nine rupees, sahib.

Sahib—How do you know what I've got? You've been asking my servants, and the next time I catch you here I'll set my dog on you. Do you understand that?

N. B. C.—Yes, sahib. One rupee more dog tax. Total, ten rupees, sahib.—Punch.

"But you confess, papa," protested the beautiful girl, when the father showed indications of a desire to withhold his consent, "that you do not know of a single, solitary thing that is in the least derogatory to his reputation."

"That's just it," replied the old gentleman. "I don't like the idea of bringing anyone into my family who is so infernally sly as all that."—Tit-Bits.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

$500,000 HANGS ON DIVORCE.

Romance of British Columbia Leads to Marriage Tangle.

Property in Lanarkshire and Stirlingshire worth $500,000 depends upon the result of an action which has developed out of a matrimonial romance in British Columbia.

The question raised is whether the defendant, Richard Stirling, was legitimate, and that depended upon whether the marriage of his father, Walter Stirling, now deceased, was valid. The problem takes its origin from a divorce obtained by a Scotsman in North Dakota, U.S.A.

The story was outlined by counsel: Mr. George Smith was born in Forfarshire, the son of a minister of the Church of Scotland. He went to Canada when 22 and never returned. At a place called Rat Portage he joined Mr. Edward Seager, a land surveyor, and married that gentleman's sister, Evangeline Grace, a Canadian lady, and the marriage was registered in Manitoba.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith went to the territory of Washington, but went back to Canada before completing the two years' residence necessary to become American subjects, and lived in Alberti British Columbia.

Shortly after they went there Walter Stirling appeared on the scene. He entered into partnership with Smith in business connected with lands, mines, and timber. Stirling was a man of means, and found the money. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Smith—Jesse, George and Jane. The Smith family and Stirling lived in the same house.

On the last day of December, 1894, Walter Stirling departed from the house, leaving a message to the effect that if Mrs. Smith found life unbearable with her husband she could follow him. He went twenty miles away. Mrs. Smith did find "life unbearable" in a day or two and left her husband and joined Stirling.

Then Smith followed his wife, and there was a meeting between them and Walter Stirling. The partnership proceedings were arranged, but whether they arranged their subsequent divorce proceedings was another question, though counsel said he thought the evidence was strong that they did.

Mr. Smith consulted a lawyer, and with his elder daughter went into North Dakota and lived in a boarding-house. He stayed less than the ninety days to acquire a domicile, and then he began his divorce proceedings. He did not accuse his wife of misconduct, but he obtained his divorce on the ground of desertion, which "lacerated his feelings."

According to the laws of Dakota, Smith and his wife were parted forever, and the former returned to his home in British Columbia, where he married again.

Mr. Micklem, K.C., on behalf of the defendant, Richard Stirling, said that, assuming the marriage of Walter Stirling and Mrs. Smith—which followed the Dakota divorce of Mr. and Mrs. Smith—was not a good one, the child might be legitimate according to the Scotch law on the footing that the parents went through the ceremony of marriage believing that they were properly married.

Evidence of expert lawyers was taken as to the validity of the Dakota divorce, and also as to the bearing of the Scotch law.

The hearing was adjourned for further elucidation of Scotch law on the subject.

McLean Canyon, Hamilton River.

By a decision of the Geographic Board of Canada, the canyon below the Grand Falls of Hamilton river has been named "McLean," in honor of John McLean, an officer of the H. B. Co., who discovered the falls and canyon in 1839.

The following interesting account of McLean's visit to the falls is given in his book, entitled "Notes of twenty-five years' service in the Hudson Bay Territory," and describes the scene as he viewed it in August, 1839, when he arrived at the falls on his exploratory journey from Nagvag Bay. "About six miles above the falls, the river suddenly contracts from a width of from four hundred to six hundred yards, to about one hundred yards, then rushing along in a continuous foaming rapid, finally contracts to a breath of about fifty yards, ere it precipitates itself over the rock which forms the fall; when still roaring and foaming, it continues its maddened course for a distance of about thirty miles, pent up between walls of rock that rise sometimes to a height of three hundred feet on either side. This stupendous fall exceeds in height the falls of Niagara, but bears no comparison with that cataract in any other respect, being nearly hidden from the view by the abrupt angle which the rocks form immediately beneath it. If not seen, however, it is felt, such is the extraordinary force with which it tumbles into the abyss beneath, that we felt the solid rock shake under our feet, as we stood two hundred feet above the gulf. A dense cloud of vapor, which can be seen at a great distance in clear weather hangs over the spot. From the fall to the foot of the rapid—a distance of 30 miles—the zigzag course of the river presents such sharp angles that you see nothing of it until within a few yards of its banks. Might not this circumstance lead the geologist to the conclusion that the fall had receded this distance? The mind shrinks from the contemplation of a subject that carries it back to a period of time so remote, for if the rock (syenite) always possessed its present solidity and hardness, the action of the water alone might require millions of years to produce such a result."

Killed by Snowball.

One can hardly imagine a snowball fight having a fatal termination. Yet at least one such case is on record. A young man home on leave from Egypt, and staying with his parents at Finsbury Park, London, was leaving the house one winter afternoon, when a squashy lump of half-melted snow, thrown by one of a number of boys who were pelting one another, hit him on the head. He gave one cry and fell down dead.

KEEP Well This Spring

And avoid languor and weakness by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Would you like to avoid the tired, draggy feelings of spring?

Would you like to keep up your appetite and powers of digestion?

Would you like to fortify the system against the disease germs which lurk everywhere in the Spring time?

You can fulfill these desires by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is well not to wait until you are run down and miserable before beginning this treatment.

The blood is sure to be weak and watery in the Spring, after the artificial indoor life, and what Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food does is to increase the red corpuscles in the blood and thereby make it rich, red, nourishing and life-sustaining.

Keep well and happy this spring and avoid headaches and indigestion by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. So effective is this treatment in forming new, rich blood and invigorating the nervous system that you are bound to be benefited by its use. 50 cts. a box at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box.

A youthful versifier in Washington not long ago sought the criticism of a well known publisher who chanced to be at the national capital on business with the copyright division of the library of congress.

"Sir," said the near-poet, indignantly, when the publisher advised him to "burn the stuff" "sir, poets are born, not made."

Whereupon the publisher smiled broadly. "Young man," said he, "it won't help your case in the least to try to shift the blame on your parents."—Kansas City Journal.

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Uncle Hardacre—I believe in government ownership of all monopolies, especially the railroads.

Uncle Backache—I dunno 'bout that. Ever stop ter think what the conductors 'd be like if they had the hull army and navy backin' 'em up?—Puck.

MOTHERS FEEL SAFE WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets say that they feel safe when they have this medicine in the house, as they are a never-failing cure for the ills of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. It is always safe. Good for the new born babe or well grown child. Mrs. Alfred Suddard, Haldimand, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation, vomiting and restlessness, and have found them a splendid medicine. In my experience no other medicine can equal the Tablets for little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you wonder, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the lane. I saw a man, and oh, how I'm run.

Hans—Did you get him?—Fliegende Blaetter.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

"I notice," said the young man's employer, "that you are always about the first in the office in the morning."

"Thank you, sir."

"Why do you thank me?"

"For noticing it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Co., Oct. 21st.

"When I was in Europe last summer," said Gayman, trying to entertain the minister, "I got quite interested in some of them old churches."

"Indeed," replied the Rev. Mr. Goodman, "I suppose you know St. Paul's in London?"

"No, you don't tell me? What hotel's he stoppin' at?"—Philadelphia Press.

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco

A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.

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THE OBEAH.

Form of Voodooism Which Is Found In the West Indies.

"Voodooism dead? Don't you believe it. We have managed to stifle it in this country and the English have done a good deal in the islands they govern, but it flourishes openly in Hayti and is no secret in the French or Dutch colonies." This was the emphatic statement of a man who, though he was born in the southern part of the United States, has spent the later years of his life in the British West Indies. "In the West Indies," he went on, "the name is obeah, not voodoo; but the ideas and the practices are much the same, even worse. The blacks go to the obeah man to get vengeance when they have a grudge, and they're not in the least particular where the vengeance stops. The obeah men are expert poisoners, and there isn't a doubt that they command all their patrons who can pay well enough.

"In some of the West Indian colonies the whites themselves have to take obeah into account in their dealings with the negroes. I mean that a negro who has a grudge against a white person won't hesitate to try to work obeah on him—even kill him.

"Generally it goes no further than putting evil charms in the way of the person to be injured; but one hears hints of more serious deeds and unaccountable illnesses. When you laugh at such an idea the old-timers shake their heads."

Another American who has spent several years in the Dutch West Indies confirms the above. He says that the negroes there enjoy the aid and comfort of a bakru, whose services are secured to them through the good offices of the obeah man. A bakru is the spirit of a dead person.

He is annexed to one's menage by going to the graveyard on midnight in the last quarter of the moon, approaching the dead man's grave by taking two steps forward and one step back, and then calling politely but firmly upon the spirit to enter your service. This matter of politeness is a most important feature of one's intercourse with a bakru.

If one does not observe the rules of courtesy and bid the bakru good morning and good night, say "Thank you" and "Please," and otherwise propitiate his ghostly highness, he is likely to play one such trick as will make one regret the day—or night, rather—that one ever engaged a bakru. But if you are mild and respectful to your bakru he will prove an excellent servant.

In the morning you can dispatch him to the market with the injunction to pick out a good loaf of yam, and save it until you come after it. Then you can loiter over your other affairs without giving the wood another thought. The bakru will hie him to the market, pick out the best wood and keep it for you. The owner of the wood may try in vain to sell it. He can't, because the bakru is sitting on it.

An obeah man or obeah woman is resorted to as a rule for help in working a spite or in getting a girl or boy especially the wish to bask in the love of some particular person. Some of these charms are rather extraordinary. For instance, if a lovesick girl will take some of her hair, burn it, rub it to a powder, and put it into the food of the man whose love she pines for, she will have her wish. The most efficacious of these love charms is said to be the mixing of nine drops of one's blood with the food to be eaten by the adored. This method works marvels.

EMPTYING THE REFORMATORIES

How Apparently Incorrigible Lads Were Made Into Good Citizens.

The splendid results that attended the hazardous experiment in social reform made four years ago, when one hundred and twenty youths were released from Penetang Reformatory on their word of honor and provided with homes and situations, was the subject of an unusually instructive address before the Canadian Institute at Toronto recently by Mr. J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Neglected Children.

Mr. Kelso said that, although the experiment was regarded with apprehension at the time, results had proved its wisdom, as of all the boys released only six had got into the hands of the police after leaving the reformatory, and the majority became established as good citizens.

Most of the lads were victims of wrong social conditions—the lack of proper homes, of education and of moral and religious instruction. They had become familiarized with crime by too frequent arrest. There had been too much law in dealing with them and an almost entire absence of love and true Christian compassion. It was not contended, said Mr. Kelso, that reformatories could be done without, but they should be resorted to only after other means had failed and should be conducted on a high ethical plane aiming to develop character through freedom of action and self-control rather than by repression and degradation. The past history of boys had been made criminals by the legal machinery designed to save them, but all this was being changed by the human spirit of the age; children's courts separate from the ordinary system, and educational rather than punitive, were being established everywhere, and the playground movement was taking hold as never before.

Kindness Rewarded.

The Bishop of Norwich, one of the most genial of English prelates, delights to tell the following story against himself. Walking one day in a quiet suburb, he heard the thin, piping voice of a child crying, "Oh, please, sir, would you mind opening this gate for me?" Delighted to assist, the good bishop opened and held back the gate for the child. The latter, however, upon a closer examination, proved to be older than he had at first thought, which made him pleasantly ask why she herself could not open the gate. "Well, you see, sir," she said, with an arch smile, "the paint is wet, and I should have got it on my hands." An examination of his own hands amply confirmed the truth of her statement.

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GASOLINE ENGINE

will pump water, saw wood, shell corn, run cream separator, in fact furnish power for any purpose.

Every Farmer Should Have One.

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Please send me (without cost to me) your catalogue with full information regarding your Gasoline Engine for farm use.

NAME .....

TOWN ..... PROVINCE .....

One of the Consuls to Persia, during a visit home, said the present Shah will never be the equal of his predecessor. "What a character the late Shah was!

"Lady Drummond Wolffe once got permission to visit the Shah's harem. She took a friend with her who was about to be married. The two English women wandered over the palace and presently the Shah encountered them.

"'Come here,' he said to Miss Blank in his crude French.

"She approached. He looked closely at her.

"'You are about to be married,' he said.

"'Yes, your Highness.'

"'It's late!'"

Preachers' Opinions

Rev. P. K. McRae, Forks Baddeck, C.B.: "I always count it a pleasure to recommend the Dr. Slocum Remedies to my parishioners. I believe there is nothing better for throat and lung troubles or weakness or run-down system. For speaker's sore throat I have found **Psychine** very beneficial."

Rev. W. H. Stevens, Paisley, Ont.: "**Psychine** seemed just the stimulant my system needed. I shall add my testimony as to its efficacy at every opportunity."

Rev. R. M. Browne, Amherst Head, N.S.: "I have often recommended **Psychine** since taking it myself, for it is a cure for the trouble you specify."

Rev. Chas. Stirling, Bath, N.B.: "I have used **Psychine** in my family; the results were marvelous. I have visited people who state that they never used its equal. I strongly recommend it."

Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, Markdale, Ont.: "I have taken two bottles of **Psychine** and am pleased to say that I am greatly improved in health. I was troubled with my throat, but now I find it about restored to its normal condition. I find my work very much less taxing. I believe **Psychine** is all claimed for it."

These are earnest preachers of the gospel of **Psychine**. They know whereof they speak. **Psychine** cures all throat, lung and stomach troubles. It is a great voice strengthener, acting directly on the vocal, respiratory and digestive organs, thus especially adapted to public speakers. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

Met with in the drawing room, a certain German professor is an entertaining old gentleman. To him recently a lady said, when one of his compositions had just been rendered by one of the guests, "How do you like the rendering of your song?"

"Vas dot my song?" replied the professor. "I did not know him."—Tit-Bits.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes, from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

"Why does that tall woman over in the corner look so sad?"

"Because she can't get a divorce."

"Why can't she get one?"

"She's not married."—Harper's Weekly.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

"You shouldn't," the doctor advised, "permit yourself to be worried by little things."

"Good heavens," replied the patient "I wouldn't if I could help it: but how is a man who has married a widow with six children going to get around it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Simpkins refuses to have his flat papered," reported the agent of the building.

"What's the matter now?" inquired the owner.

"He claims they haven't room enough as it is."—Judge.

First Aeronaut—Hall is hover—hall the ballast has gone and we hare sinking. What shall we do?

Second Aeronaut—C-couldn't we drop a few h's overboard?—Tailer.

He—Where are you going?

She—Out on deck.

He—But it's not fit for you to go out there.

She—Why? Is it storming?

He—The captain is. — Yonkers Statesman.

LESS EXHAUSTING THAN WHEAT

Prof. Bolley States That Flaxseed Draws Less Fertility from the Soil Than Other Cereals—A Short Season Crop—Rotation of Crops Necessary.

Prof. Bolley, of the North Dakota Government Agricultural Station, after a prolonged series of experiments came to the conclusion that the flax crop as such is not more exhausting to land than other ordinary farm crops. "Indeed," says Prof. Bolley, "it has been shown by the experiments of our chemist and agriculturist and by my own biological experiments that the flax plant is less radical in its draft upon the soil than wheat, corn or oats."

It is almost universally recognized by farmers of the North-Western States that flaxseed is the most profitable crop for new lands and it has become the common practice to sow it on first breaking, but Prof. Bolley is of the opinion that it may also be very profitably grown on old lands if a proper rotation is observed. He points out that the summer season in the North-West is very short and that consequently it is very desirable that the farmers should have as many different crops as possible that will mature in a short season. Flaxseed is pre-eminently a short-season crop, maturing more quickly than wheat, oats or barley and the experiments carried on by the North Dakota Government agricultural station prove that it may be made a permanent source of income to North-West farmers if they will grow it in rotation with other crops.

Although Laura Keene and the elder Sothern were good friends, they were continually at variance and many amusing anecdotes are told of their little tiffs.

On one occasion Miss Keane lost her temper while they were together in the evening in the parlor of a hotel. Sothern stood the beautiful Laura's railings in silence for a few moments then, without a word, ambled over to the gas jet with his best Dundreary lop and turned down the flame.

"Wait a bit, Laura," said he; then as the room settled into darkness, "Now go ahead. I do hate to see such a pretty face in a rage."

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Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you the WATCH GOLD RING FREE. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Send us your name and address now.

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KING OF THE ROAD

UNION MADE

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LOOK FOR THIS LABEL

IN A FALLING BALLOON

Fearful and Tragic Experience of Three Aeronauts.

ONE SAVED AS BY A MIRACLE.

The Terrific Cold and the Peculiar Sensations That Encompassed the Daring Voyagers at an Altitude of Over Five Miles—The Descent.

One of the most terrific experiences in the history of ballooning was that of three aeronauts who in 1875 made an ascension in a large and well made balloon, the Zenith. In this voyage the object was to reach the greatest possible altitude. The balloon rose to a height of 28,000 feet—that is, about five and a half miles from the earth. At this point something happened—what, no one will ever know, since the only surviving balloonist, Tissandier, was at the time insensible. But the balloon began a rapid fall and finally struck the ground with such a frightful shock that Sivel and Croce-Spinelli were killed instantly, while Tissandier's life was spared by a miracle.

The account of this voyage is perhaps best told in Tissandier's own words:

"At 23,000 feet we were standing up in the car. Sivel, who had given up for a moment, was reinvigorated. Croce-Spinnelli was motionless in front of me. I felt stupefied and frozen. I wished to put on my fur gloves. But without being conscious of it the action of taking them from my pocket necessitated an effort that I could no longer make. I copy verbatim the following lines which were written by me, although I have no very distinct remembrance of doing so. They are traced in a hardly legible manner by a hand trembling with cold:

"'My hands are frozen. I am all right. We are all right. Fog in the horizon, with little rounded cirrus. We are ascending. Croce pants. He inhales oxygen. Sivel closes his eyes. Croce also closes his eyes. Sivel throws out ballast.' Sivel seized his knife and cut successively three cords, and the three bags emptied themselves, and we ascended rapidly.

"When Sivel cut away the bags of ballast at the height of about 24,000 feet I seemed to remember that he was sitting at the bottom of the car and nearly in the same position as Croce-Spinelli. For my part, I was in the angle of the car, thanks to which support I was able to hold up, but I soon felt too weak even to turn my head to look at my companions. This was about 1:30 p. m. At 2:08 p. m. I awoke for a moment and found the balloon rapidly descending. I was able to cut away a bag of ballast to check the speed and wrote in my notebook the following words:

"'We are descending. Temperature, 8 degrees. I throw out ballast. Barometer, 12.4 inches. We are descending. Sivel and Croce still in a fainting state at the bottom of the car. Descending very rapidly.'

"Hardly had I written these lines when a kind of trembling seized me, and I fell back weakened again. There was a violent wind from below upward, denoting a very rapid descent. After some minutes I felt myself shaken by the arm and recognized Croce, who had revived. 'Throw out ballast,' he said to me. 'We are descending.' But I could hardly open my eyes and did not see whether Sivel was awake. I called to mind that Croce unfastened the aspirator, which he then threw overboard, and he threw out ballast, rugs, etc.

"At 3:30 p. m. I opened my eyes again. I felt dreadfully giddy and oppressed, but gradually came to myself. The balloon was descending with frightful speed and making great oscillations. I crept along on my knees and pulled Sivel and Croce by the arm. 'Sivel! Croce!' I exclaimed. 'Wake up!' My two companions were huddled up motionless in the car, covered by their cloaks. I collected all my strength and endeavored to raise them up. Sivel's face was black, his eyes dull, and his mouth was open and full of blood. Croce's eyes were half closed, and his mouth was bloody.

"To relate what happened afterward is impossible. I felt a frightful wind. We were still 9,700 feet high. There remained in the car two bags of ballast, which I threw out. I was drawing near the earth. I looked for my knife to cut the small rope which held the anchor, but could not find it. I was like a madman and continued to call 'Sivel, Sivel!' By good fortune I was able to put my hand upon my knife and detach the anchor at the right moment.

"The shock on coming to the ground was dreadful. The balloon seemed as if it was being flattened. I thought it was going to remain where it had fallen, but the wind was high, and it was dragged across fields. The bodies of my unfortunate friends were shaken about in the car, and I thought every moment they would be jerked out. At length, however, I seized the valve line, and the gas soon escaped from the balloon, which lodged against a tree. It was then 4 o'clock. On stepping out I was seized with a feverish attack and sank down and thought for a moment that I was going to join my friends in the next world, but I came to. I found the bodies of my friends cold and stiff. I had them put under shelter in an adjacent barn. The descent of the Zenith took place on the plains 155 miles from Paris as the crow flies. The greatest height attained in this ascent is estimated at 28,000 feet."—W. R. C. Latson in Minneapolis Journal.

BEAU FIELDING.

He Was the Enigma of English Social Life In His Day.

Beau Fielding was a young man of fashion in the reign of William III. His house was sumptuously furnished, his hunters, hacks and racers were of great value, and "he kept a table of princely hospitality." He had no ostensible source of income. All that was known of him was that he was the fifth son of Thomas Wilson, an impoverished gentleman of Leicestershire. Evelyn describes him as a very young man, "civil and good natured, but of no great force of character," and "very sober and of good fame." All attempts to discover his secret were vain. "In his most careless hours of amusement he kept a strict guard over his tongue and left scandal to conjecture what it pleased."

He redeemed his father's estate and portioned off his sisters and when remonstrated with on his extravagance replied that, however long his life should last, he would always have enough to live in the same way. Some said it was he who had robbed the Holland mail, for which another man had suffered; others that he depended upon the gambling table, though he never played for large sums. He was the enigma of social life till his career was cut short by a duel. His adversary was at that time a young man about town like himself, John Law, who afterward became the founder of the famous Mississippi scheme by which half of France was ruined. When the mysterious Beau died he left only a few pounds behind him and not a scrap of evidence to enlighten public curiosity.

HOT POTS OF HEBER.

The Curious Natural Formations Found In Utah.

Of ever increasing interest to natural curiosity seekers are the hot pots, about three miles from Heber City, Utah, on a branch line of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, running up through picturesque Provo canyon.

This region is a level plain, upon the surface of which arise in strange confusion numbers of conical shaped cisterns, the largest of them being all of fifty feet high, a hundred feet in diameter at the top and twice that at the base and containing in their dark depths immense volumes of water heated to a high temperature in the furnaces of the earth. The waters contain the usual chemical properties of thermal springs and are used for bathing and drinking with excellent effects.

These pots have evidently been formed by the slow deposition through countless centuries of the silica and soda which enter into the composition of the waters that once welled over the rim. The hot pots are found in the midst of cultivated fields and thriving orchards notwithstanding the peculiar rocklike soil composition.

One of the marked peculiarities of the region is the hollow, rumbling sound caused by carriages and horses as they move over the roadways for miles around. "Is there an enormous cavern just below the surface and will it ever cave in?" is the anxious inquiry of every visitor alarmed at the strange underground sounds.—Exchange.

Sweet Cane From a Far Country.

It has been supposed that sugar cane was the "sweet cane from a far country" mentioned in Jeremiah vi. 20, and by Isaiah xliii. 24. According to Strabo, Nearchus, the admiral of Alexander the Great, describes a kind of "honey" from an Indian "reed" which was probably sugar cane. Europe seems to be indebted for the plant to the Saracens, who introduced it into Greece, Cyprus, Sicily, Crete and Spain in the ninth century. The crusaders of the twelfth century found it in Syria. The Spaniards and Portuguese carried it to Madeira and the Canaries in the fifteenth century, and on the discovery of America it was taken to the West Indies.—New York American.

True American Aristocracy.

It was through the Declaration of Independence that we Americans acknowledge the eternal inequality of men. By it we abolished a cut and dried aristocracy. We had seen little advantage legally held up in high places and [illegible] artificially held down in low places, and our own justice loving hearts had spurred this violence to human nature. "Let the best man win." That is democracy in a word. That is true democracy and true aristocracy are one and the same thing.—Owen Wister in "The Virginian."

An Embarrassing Explanation.

"What do you charge me 25 cents when you say, 'First class hair cut, sir?'" demanded the indignant stockman. The small French barber shrugged his shoulders and lifted his eyebrows.

"Pardon, monsieur," he returned softly, "it is not all who come to me that have the first class hair."

Collections.

"My uncle," said the numismatist pointedly, "is worth $10,000 and every cent of it."

"Mine," said the minister sadly, "is worth $53 a Sunday, and I have to take chances on the coins being good."—Cleveland Leader.

Make a Chance.

"Not at all," replied the rich man coldly. "Money is not good for the poor."

"Well," [illegible] the applicant, "just put it [illegible] you have a grudge against me [illegible] change.

"When [illegible]st and honor dies, the man [illegible]."—Whittier.

A MILITARY SURPRISE.

President Grant and the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

Colonel John L. Clem, the "drummer boy of Shiloh," never attended West Point. In the early part of Grant's first term Clem obtained an audience with the president. "Mr. President," he opened the interview, "I wish to ask you for an order to admit me to West Point." "Why do you not take the examination?" questioned Grant. "I did, but I failed to pass." "That was unfortunate. How did it happen?" "Why, you see, I was in the war while those other boys of my age were in school."

Clem was barely eighteen then and boyish looking even for his years. He had made his own way to the president and had no political sponsors to back him. "What!" exclaimed the president. "You were in the war?" "Yes, I was in the war four years." And Clem related his experiences. Grant wrote something, which he handed to the young applicant, saying: "Take this to the secretary of war. I guess it will fix you all right."

Clem went back to the secretary of war, who had before received him coldly, and delivered his note. The secretary read it and asked, "Do you know what this is?" "No," replied Clem. "I suppose it is an order to admit me to West Point." "Well, it isn't. It's an order to commission you second lieutenant in the regular army."—Chicago News.

THE FACE IN ILLNESS.

To the Trained Eye It Quickly Shows a Patient's Condition.

The face is a good index to the state of one's physical being, and from it symptoms of disease can be detected almost before the patient is aware that anything serious is the matter with him. For instance, incomplete closure of the eyelids, rendering the whites of the eyes visible during sleep, is a symptom in all acute and chronic diseases of a severe type. It is also to be observed when rest is unsound from pain wherever located.

Twitching of the eyelids, associated with the oscillation of the eyelids, or squinting, heralds the visit of convulsions.

Widening of the orifices of the nose, with movements of the nostrils to and fro, points to embarrassed breathing from disease of the lungs or their pleural investment.

Contraction of the brows indicates pain in the head, sharpness of the nostrils pain in the chest and a drawn upper lip pain in the abdomen.

To make a general rule, it may be stated that the upper third of the face is altered in expression in affections of the brain and the middle third in the diseases of the organs contained in the abdominal cavity.

Cotton Spinning Feats.

"Sea island cotton is the best kind," said a southerner. "It is finer and silkier than any other cotton in the world. A pound of it can be spun into 4,770 miles of thread. For an experiment once in the English town of Manchester a skilled spinner spun a pound of sea island cotton into a single thread 1,000 miles long. Then for another experiment he took another pound of cotton and spun it into as many hanks as he could get. He got 10,000 hanks in all, and the yarn in each measured 840 yards. Thus, out of a pound of cotton 4,770 miles of yarn was produced. This yarn, though, was too fine to be of any practical utility. Those two experiments made a superb experiment for the cotton of the south."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Constantinople Shoemakers.

In Constantinople the shoemakers are all poets. While a customer is having a heel repaired or a shoe relaced the attendant recites extemporized or memorized verses to him. As the language is Arabic or Turkish, the listener rarely knows whether he is hearing a good or bad verse. On the Muski, the Broadway of old Cairo, one can buy the red leather, sharp toed slippers, universally worn in a land where there is rarely any rain, for about 60 cents. They are not worth more, being very flimsy articles in construction. They are not representative of the expert English or American handmade shoe, which is a thing of beauty, of comfort and of enduring utility.—Argonaut.

Never Took the Hint.

Jackson—Well, what did your wife say to you when you got home so late last night? You know you were afraid she'd scold. Fairleigh—My wife's a jewel. She didn't scold a bit. In fact, she didn't even ask me where I had been or what had delayed me; but, late as it was, she sat down at the piano and began to play and sing. I tell you she's one in ten thousand. Jackson—What did she sing? Fairleigh—"Tell Me the Old, Old Story."

No Vulgarity.

"You inherited quite a nice little fortune," said the lawyer.

"Yes," replied the fortunate youth.

"I suppose you will pay a lot of your debts now?"

"I had thought of it, but I concluded to make no change in my manner of living. I don't want to be accused of vulgar display."

Secret of Failure.

The secret of most men's failure is mental dissipation, wandering energies, squandering energies upon a distracting variety of objects instead of condensing them into one.—London Chat.

The average man fools his wife but once—when he marries her.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ANIMAL TAILS.

The Functions of Those of Cats, Lions and Jaguars.

A cat never actually wags its tail. Why should it when it has no pet? But nevertheless it seems to serve the same purpose in permitting a temporary expenditure of excess nervous energy when the animal is under great strain. For instance, when carefully stalking a bird or a mouse, as in the case of a kitten or a lion, the tip of the tail is never still for a moment—ever curling and uncurling. We may compare this to the nervous tapping of the foot or fingers in a man. When an angry lion is roaring his loudest, his tail will frequently lash from side to side, giving rise among the ancients to the belief that he scourged his body with a hook or thorn which grew from the end of the tail.

When a jaguar walks along a slender bough or a house cat perambulates the top of a board fence, we perceive another important function of the tail, that of an aid in balancing. As a tight rope performer sways his pole, so the feline shifts its tail to preserve the center of gravity.

The tail of a sheep seems to be of little use to its owner, although in the breed which is found in Asia Minor and on the tablelands of Tartary, this organ functions as a storehouse of fat and sometimes reaches a weight of fifty pounds. When viewed from behind, the animal seems all tail, and when the appendage reaches its full size it is either fastened between two sticks which drag on the ground or it is suspended on two small wheels.—C. William Beebe in Outing Magazine.

BUSHRANGERS.

The Most Noted of the Later Day Outlaws in Australia.

Bushrangers were originally runaway convicts who took to the "bush," as Australians call the backwoods, and became holdup men. About the year 1830 the bushrangers became so numerous that they fought regular engagements with posses and soldiers sent out to capture them, and this form of crime continued sporadically until within recent years. The most famous of later rangers were the Kelly brothers. After many daring crimes and hairbreadth escapes the Kellys actually held up the entire village of Jeriderie, N. S. W., which had a population of 200. Ned Kelly looted the bank of $10,000, while his three pals held the men of the village cooped up in their homes. Although there was a special bushranging act in force at the time authorizing the detention of persons supposed to be in communication with the outlaws, the Kellys were not heard of again for nearly a year, when they "stuck up" the small town of Glenrowan, in Victoria. Here they were brought to bay, and three of the desperadoes were shot dead in a house they had barricaded, while the leader, Ned Kelly, was brought to the ground with a bullet through the legs. He was hanged in 1880. All four of the men were in the habit of wearing an armor made of plowshares and weighing almost a hundred pounds.

An Outrageous Slandering.

The public may not know the good story, which has been a joy for many a long day among musicians, which tells how a celebrated conductor, admired and beloved by every one who knows him, accused his wife in broken English of conduct the reverse of admirable, to put it mildly. He was refusing an invitation to an afternoon party for her on the plea of her delicate health, but he evidently got a little mixed during his explanations, for he made the following [illegible]stoun statement, which was news indee the world in general: "My wife lies t the afternoon. If she does not lie, then she swindles!"

N. B.—"Schwindeln" is the equivalent in German for "feeling giddy."—Cornhill Magazine.

Thoughtful.

There is an elderly business man of Cleveland of whom friends tell a story amusingly illustrating his excessively methodical manner of conducting both his business and his domestic affairs. The Clevelander married a young woman living in a town not far away. On the evening of the ceremony the prospective bridegroom, being detained by an unexpected and important matter of business, missed the train he had intended to take in order that he might reach the abode of his bride at 7 o'clock, the hour set for the wedding. True to his instincts, the careful Clevelander immediately repaired to the telegraph office, from which to dispatch a message to the lady. It read: "Don't marry till I come. Howard."

Acting Like a Man.

The curtain had just gone down on the second act, leaving the heroine in the villain's clutches. Up in the balcony a sentimental woman burst into tears.

"Don't cry, dear," said her husband. "Remember, it's only a play. Act like a man!"

"Very well, John," said the lady, smiling through her tears. "You'll excuse me for a moment, won't you? I must run out and send a telegram."—Bohemian.

The Trouble With Carr.

"I rather like your friend," Mrs. Page said graciously after Carr had gone home. "He is good looking and agreeable, but you can't call him a brilliant conversationalist. The Lawton girls talked all round him."

"Unfortunately," replied Mr. Page, "Carr cannot talk on a subject unless he knows something about it."

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